

SENTIMENTS
ON
EDUCATION,

Collected from the
BEST WRITERS;

Properly methodized, and interspersed with
occasional Observations.

By JOHN ASH, LL. D.

IN TWO VOLUMES.

VOL. II.

“ Education, when it works on a noble mind, draws out to
“ view every latent virtue and perfection, which, without such
“ help, are never able to make their appearance.”

ADDISON.

LONDON:

Printed for EDWARD and CHARLES DILLY.

MDCCLXXVII.

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C O N T E N T S

OF THE

SECOND VOLUME.

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SECOND VOLUME

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On Female Accomplishments.

SECTION I.

"In our daughters we take care of their
persons, but neglect their minds."

SPECTATOR.

Vol. II.

B

SECTION I.

"In our daughters we take care of their
persons, but neglect their minds."

SPECTATOR.

B

Vol. II.

On Female Accomplishments.

THE solicitude of parents, especially of mothers, to make their daughters fine ladies, though they perceive it not, is truly ridiculous. How often soever the poor child has occasion to look at any thing below the parallel of the horizon, and a little relax the muscles of the neck, it can hardly ever escape the notice of her mamma or her governess; and she is bid, with more than common poignancy of expression, to hold up her head, perhaps more than a thousand times in a day. If one of her shoulders should be thought to rise but an hair's breadth higher than the other, she is immediately bound and braced, twisted and screwed, in a most unmerciful manner, and tortured almost to death, in order to correct the supposed irregularity. And, lest the dear creature, in the natural play, and free use of her limbs, should contract any ungenteel habits, the dancing

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cing master must be called in, at least three times a week, to put every part of the body into its due place and attitude, and teach her to sit, stand, and walk, according to the exact rules of his art, which, to be sure, must infinitely exceed all the simplicity of untutored nature. Should the least pimple appear on any part of the face, or, what is still more alarming, should the milk maid's flush of health begin to betray itself in the colour of the cheeks, all possible means must be used, physic and diet must do their part, nay, health itself must be endangered or destroyed, to suppress that vulgar complexion. The hair dresser and the milliner must wait on her every morning to make some material alteration in her cap or her tucker; to see if her flounces and furbelows have the cut of the day; to determine the dimensions, and define the exact contour of the head; and, in short, to adjust every article of her dress, or positively she cannot step out of door, nor see company, but must be absolutely confined to her room the whole day.

These have been the prevailing modes of female education, so far as they respect the care of the person, and the embellishments of dress. And, though we would not have these to be
totally

totally neglected, yet we cannot but think, that the methods suggested by such a passionate fondness for external appearances, have not only generally failed of their intention, but, in some particular instances, produced quite contrary effects. Health and beauty have been frequently destroyed by a solicitous care to preserve it, deformity induced, and a thousand ill habits contracted, by the very means that were intended to prevent them. But suppose we had it in our power to make all our daughters fine ladies, and set them off with all the striking embellishments of external appearance and form, so as to captivate all the thoughtless and inconsiderate that come in their way, should we not be in danger of losing all the fruits of internal and rational culture, those real accomplishments of mind and manners, which are of infinitely greater moment, and which cannot fail to recommend them to people of true taste and discernment? And, when so much care and time are employed on the one, can it be expected, that there should be sufficient time, or a proper disposition for the other?

The fair pupil should not only be early taught to read, but, if possible, to love reading. Her mamma, or her governess, should never pro-

pose a lesson as a task, but rather as an entertainment. Some little stories, or some well chosen extracts from scripture history, may be introduced with peculiar advantage. While she is reading, be all attention, seem highly delighted, talk with her on the subject, explain what she does not understand, and make your remarks on every part of it. Let her see by your manner that you think yourself obliged to her, and give her to understand that you hope it will not be long before she will repeat the favour.

Great care should be taken from the very beginning that she pronounce in the exact or natural key of the voice, that she does not cut her words too short, nor produce them to an unusual length in pronunciation, both which have a disagreeable effect, and that she give the emphatical words, at least, their distinct and full sound.

As soon as she is capable of entering into the meaning and spirit of what she reads, she may be instructed to give the voice that pleasing variety, or easy and natural modulation which the subject requires. But, as a young lady is never expected to read out, unless it be
to

to a select or small company, it will by no means be thought necessary, that her voice should be raised above its common or natural pitch; and, if she has any true taste, it is presumed, she will be under no temptation to imitate the louder tones, or the affected gestures of theatrical performers.

She should be taught, as early as possible, to observe the rules of orthography; to distinguish the parts of speech in a sentence, and their proper construction and coherence with each other. We cannot but think, that the purity and elegance of her mother tongue should be a principal part of her study; nor do we see any reason why she might not, by a little application, obtain an adequate, if not a critical knowledge of the English language. And it gives us pleasure to find, that this necessary part of female education is, of late, much more generally attended to than it was formerly. To the English, especially if she be a lady of fortune or rank, she may, with great propriety, add the French and the Italian. Drawing, wherever there is the least taste for it, should be properly indulged. It is one of the fine arts, and has always been considered as a genteel accomplishment.

ment. Writing, and accounts, or the principal rules of arithmetic, are of general use, and will be necessarily attended to. Geography, astronomy, and chronology, in a general view at least, are entertaining and useful studies, and ought, by no means, to be omitted in a system of female education. Music is a science peculiarly adapted to the ladies; the lute or the lyre, the guitar, the harpsichord, or the forte piano, touched by the delicate finger, and accompanied with the soft and mellifluous voice of the female performer, affords the most delicious entertainment. Needlework, in all its branches, may offer itself as the proper business or employment of young ladies; it is a principal part of female economy, and any defect in it would be unpardonable. But, however enchanting the voice of melody, however urgent the business of embroidering a ruff, it is hoped the fair pupil will find sufficient leisure for books, and an inexhaustible fund of rational and refined pleasure in reading.

The greatest difficulty lies in the choice of proper books. There are some which are indifferent, such as entertaining stories, voyages, and some little innocent pieces of wit.

As

ON EDUCATION. 9

" As for those, you may read them if you
 " please, for I do not pretend to confine you
 " to the perusal of no other books than those
 " of morality and devotion; but then these are
 " rather to entertain than instruct you; the
 " less also you speak of them the better; for
 " above all things, never pretend to set up for
 " a learned lady, or a critic. There are books
 " which I would advise you never to admit
 " into your closet. In which rank I place
 " books of philosophy and romance; the one
 " may perplex your thoughts, the other infect
 " the innocence of your mind."

FENELON.

" The principal study I would recommend
 " is history. I know of nothing equally proper
 " to entertain and improve at the same time,
 " or that is so likely to form and strengthen
 " your judgment, and by giving you a liberal
 " and comprehensive view of human nature, in
 " some measure to supply the defect of that
 " experience, which is usually attained too
 " late to be of much service to us. Let me
 " add, that more materials for conversation are
 " supplied by this kind of knowledge, than by
 " almost any other."

TO SENTIMENTS

“ The faculty, in which women generally
 “ most excel, is that of imagination; and,
 “ when properly cultivated, it becomes the
 “ source of all that is most charming in society.
 “ Nothing you can read will so much contri-
 “ bute to the improvement of this faculty, as
 “ poetry; which, if applied to its true ends,
 “ adds a thousand charms to those sentiments
 “ of religion, virtue, generosity, and delicate
 “ tenderness, by which the human soul is ex-
 “ alted and refined. If you are not deficient
 “ in natural taste for this enchanting art, you
 “ will find it one of your greatest pleasures to
 “ be conversant with the best poets, whom
 “ our language can bring you acquainted with,
 “ particularly those immortal ornaments of our
 “ nation, *Shakespear* and *Milton*. The first
 “ is not only incomparably the noblest genius
 “ in dramatic poetry, but the greatest master
 “ of Nature, and the most perfect characte-
 “ rzier of men and manners: in this last point
 “ of view, I think him inestimable; and I am
 “ persuaded, that, in the course of your life,
 “ you will seldom find occasion to correct those
 “ observations on human nature, and those
 “ principles of morality, which you may ex-
 “ tract from his capital pieces.”

“ Our

Our great English poet, Milton, is as far
 “above my praise as his *Paradise Lost* is above
 “any thing I am able to read, except the
 “sacred writings. The sublimity of his sub-
 “ject sometimes leads him into abstruseness;
 “but many parts of this great poem are easy
 “to all comprehensions, and must find their
 “way directly to every heart by the tenderness
 “and delicacy of his sentiments; in which he
 “is not less strikingly excellent than in the
 “richness and sublimity of his imagination.”

“It is needless to recommend to you the
 “translations of Homer and Virgil, which
 “every body reads who reads at all. You must
 “have heard that Homer is esteemed the father
 “of poetry, the original whence all the mo-
 “derns, not excepting Milton himself, bor-
 “row some of their greatest beauties, and from
 “whom they extract those rules for composi-
 “tion, which are found most agreeable to
 “nature and true taste. Virgil, you know, is
 “the next in rank among the classics. You
 “will read his *Eneid* with extreme pleasure, if
 “ever you are able to read Italian, in Anni-
 “bal Caro’s translation; the idiom of the
 “Latin and Italian languages being more
 “alike, it is, I believe, much closer, yet pre-

SENTIMENTS

“serves more of the spirit of the original than
“the English translations.”

“For the rest, I will point out to you

“the most considerable of our poets; and I

“would not exclude any one name, amongst

“those whose morality is unexceptionable.

“But of poets, as of all other authors, I wish

“you to read only such as are properly recom-

“mended to you, since there are many who

“debase this divine art, by abusing it to the

“purposes of vice and impiety. If you could

“read poetry with a judicious friend, who

“would lead your judgment to a true discern-

“ment of its beauties and defects, it would

“inexpressibly heighten both your pleasure and

“improvement. But before you enter on this,

“some little acquaintance with the heathen

“mythology is necessary.”

“Boys, in their school learning, have this

“kind of knowledge impressed on their minds

“by a variety of books; but women, who do

“not go through the same course of instruc-

“tion, are very apt to forget what little they

“read or hear on this subject. I advise you

“therefore never to lose an opportunity of en-

“quiring.”

" quiring into the meaning of any thing you
 " meet with in poetry or painting, alluding to
 " the history of any of the heathen deities,
 " and of obtaining from some friend an expla-
 " nation of its connection with true history,
 " or of its allegorical reference to morality or
 " physics."

" There are works, which without assum-
 " ing the solemn air of philosophy, will en-
 " lighten your mind, and introduce instruction
 " in an easier dress. Of this sort are many of
 " the moral essays that have appeared in perio-
 " dical papers, which, when excellent in their
 " kind, as are the Spectators, Rambles, and
 " Adventurers, may be particularly useful to
 " young people, as they comprehend a great
 " variety of subjects, introduce many ideas and
 " observations which are new to them, and lead
 " to a habit of reflecting on the characters and
 " events that come before them in real life,
 " which I consider as the best exercise of the
 " understanding."

" I would by no means exclude that kind
 " of reading, which young people are natu-
 " rally most fond of; though I think the
 " greatest

greatest care should be taken in the choice of those *fictitious stories*, that so often enchant the mind—most of which tend to inflame the passions of youth, while the chief purpose of education should be to moderate and restrain them. Add to this, that both the writing and sentiments of most novels and romances are such as are only proper to vitiate your style, and to mislead your heart and understanding. The expectation of extraordinary adventures, which seldom or never happen to the sober and prudent part of mankind: and the admiration of extravagant passions and absurd conduct are some of the usual fruits of this kind of reading: which, when a young woman makes it her chief amusement, generally renders her ridiculous in conversation, and miserably wrong headed in her pursuits and behaviour. There are, however, works of this class, in which excellent morality is joined with the most lively pictures of the human mind, and with all that can entertain the imagination, and interest the heart. But I must repeatedly exhort you, never to read any thing of the sentimental kind, without taking the judgment of your best friends in the choice;

“ choice ; for, I am persuaded, that the indiscriminate reading of such kinds of books corrupts more female hearts than any other cause whatsoever.”

Mrs. CHAPONE.

By a proper course of reading, the fair pupil will soon be convinced, that beauty, and the embellishments of dress, are of much less importance than the culture of the mind. She will learn to pity those ladies who waste half their time at their toilet, and limit their ambition to the compass of their faces. She will not value herself much on a pleasing form, or an elegant appearance ; nay, she will begin to quit her pretensions to beauty before it quits her ; or, if she should be capable of having any concern about her face, she will reflect, that the less care she takes of it, in all probability, the longer it will last ; and that those who may think her beauty less than it is, will begin to persuade themselves she possesses more than she has, when she herself appears to be the first to renounce it.

She will be proof against the flattery and impertinence of coxcombs and gallants. She will not be accustomed to receive the incense which

which is commonly offered at the shrine of beauty, nor expect to be addressed in the style of adoration, or if she should happen to be addressed in that language, it will give her no very favourable opinion of him that uses it; her caution and good sense will rather suspect, that the man, who pretends to raise her to the degree of an angel or a divinity, has a design to impose on her weakness, and degrade her to a state below that of humanity. She will, in a word, acquire a fund of real knowledge, and treasure up maxims of prudence, virtue, and œconomy, which will be of infinite service to her in real life. She will be fitted for the best of company, be capable of relishing, enlivening, and, what is more, of entering into the spirit and pleasure of sentimental, refined, and rational conversation."

By all this, we would not be supposed to plead for a neglect of one's person or dress; neatness, or a proper care of both, is a duty which every female owes to herself and all about her. A neglect, or, if you will, a contempt of the prevailing modes, a fondness for an undress, or even a scrupulous attachment to the dishabille, may be a mark of sense, and, perhaps,

perhaps, of true taste; but a want of neatness, bordering on slovenliness, is not only offensive, but absolutely unpardonable.

"That works of ingenuity and elegance are particularly becoming in your sex, and that the study of them ought to enter into female education as much as possible, all, I think, are agreed. In fine, none but the most contracted, or the most prejudiced, will deny that women may avail themselves of every decent attraction, that can lead to a state for which they were manifestly formed; and that should they by any neglect of their persons, render themselves less amiable than God has made them, they would so far disappoint the design of their Creator."

DR. FORDYCE.

We had almost forgotten to introduce the more striking and curious subjects of natural history, especially of botany and zoology, as worthy of particular notice. We cannot but think a study of this kind peculiarly adapted to female genius. Here you will find, unless we are greatly mistaken, infinite variety and infinite entertainment. As often as you shall choose, (which

(which in the summer months we would wish may not be seldom) to devote an hour to the garden or to the field, every plant or flower that adorns it, every beast or bird that may surround you, every insect that wings the air or creeps the earth, will solicit your observation, and join to convince you, that all nature is full of beauty and full of wisdom, full of life and full of God; and, if the heart be at all susceptible of right impressions, you will find it borne away by the divine impulse; and the morning or evening walk, before you are aware of it, will be consecrated a sacrifice of wonder, gratitude, and praise, to the great Parent of the universe!

We had almost forgotten to introduce the more striking and curious subjects of natural history, especially of botany and zoology, as worthy of particular notice. We cannot but think a study of this kind peculiarly adapted to the human mind. Here you will find, which we are greatly mistaken, infinite variety and infinite entertainment. As often as you shall choose, (which

S E C.

On Modesty.

SECTION II.

"When modesty ceases to be the chief ornament of one sex, and integrity of the other, society is on a wrong basis."

SPECTATOR.

Whichever modesty makes her appearance in her native dress, she is low in esteem and reverence. For, in this heavy form, she is always an attendant on grief. Where there is little discernment and less sensibility, where there is a want of real worth, or where active sensibility has suffered, modesty has nothing to do. For And the naturally above, and shines for those, who perhaps never had, or have now lost, the power of blushing for themselves.

THE

the knowledge of the world is the only
 one that can be said to be the only
 one that is not a mere knowledge of
 the world, but a knowledge of the
 world as it is, and not as it is
 represented to be. The only knowledge
 that is not a mere knowledge of the
 world, but a knowledge of the world
 as it is, and not as it is represented
 to be, is the knowledge of the world
 as it is, and not as it is represented
 to be.

SECTION II.

When we say that the chief
 ornament of one's life is the chief
 ornament of one's life, and integrity of the
 chief ornament is on a strong basis.

SECTOR

On Modesty.

WE scruple not to pronounce this bashful virtue, for so we call it, the legitimate offspring of a tender sensibility, or the certain effect of that delicate moral feeling, which seems to make a part of our constitution, and which nothing but the tyrant custom, or a long course of oppression and violence can eradicate or suppress.

Wherever modesty makes her appearance, in her native dress, she is sure to create respect and reverence; for, in this lovely form, she is always an attendant on merit. Where there is little discernment and less sensibility, where there is a want of real worth, or where native innocence has suffered, modesty has nothing to do; she flies the unfriendly abode, and blushes for those, who perhaps never had, or have now lost, the power of blushing for themselves.

This

This tender offspring of moral sense may be cherished by a consciousness of native dignity, by a love of order and decorum, by that respect which we owe to ourselves and others; but, above all, by the proper culture of that meek and quiet spirit, which is, in the sight of God, of great price. It is of great price, indeed! We should take care to preserve our native stock, and improve it as much as possible.

“Modesty,” Lord Chesterfield observes, or rather the appearance of modesty, (for his Lordship has been thought to deal too much in appearances only) “is a polite accomplishment. It is engaging to the highest degree, and wins the hearts of all our acquaintance.”

Though we cannot exactly agree with his Lordship in the principle, yet we readily allow, it is highly engaging indeed, and ought to make its untutored appearance in the whole of our behaviour.

Nothing arrogant or assuming; nothing impertinent or offensive; nothing indecent or contrary to the rules of decorum, should ever be advanced in conversation. Take care you

do

do not make yourself the hero of your own story; never talk of yourself at all if you can possibly help it, nor engross a larger share of the conversation than belongs to you. Give every one leave to speak who may choose it, and be attentive to what is said; interrupt no one while speaking, nor take any advantage of that man whose organs of speech may be less sonorous, or whose lungs may be weaker than your own.

Some will colour their arrogance with, "It may seem strange indeed, that I should talk in this manner of myself; it is what I by no means like, and should never do, if I had not been cruelly and unjustly accused; but when my character is attacked, it is a justice I owe to myself to defend it." Others will modestly boast of all the principal virtues, by calling them infirmities, and saying they are so unfortunate as to fall into those weaknesses. "I cannot see persons suffer," says one of this cast, "without relieving them. I cannot avoid speaking truth, though it may be sometimes very imprudent to do so." One will boast, perhaps, that he has rode twenty miles within the hour: it is probably a lie; but suppose he did?

did. He had a good horse under him, and is a good jockey. Another swears he has often, at a sitting, drank five or six bottles to his own share. Out of respect to him, I believe him a liar; for I would not wish to think him a beast.

“ Follow rather than lead the company;
 “ that is, join in discourse on their subjects
 “ rather than start one of your own; if you
 “ have parts, you will have opportunities
 “ enough of shewing them on every topic of
 “ conversation, and if you have none, it will
 “ be better to expose yourself upon a subject
 “ of other people’s than on one of your own.
 “ Whatever perfections you may have, be
 “ assured, people will find them out; but whe-
 “ ther they do or not, nobody will take them
 “ upon your own word. The less you say of
 “ yourself, the more the world will give you
 “ credit for; and the more you say, the less
 “ they will believe you.”

CHESTERFIELD.

“ There is no one living would deny *Cinna*
 “ the applause of an agreeable and facetious
 “ wit; or could possibly pretend that there is

“ not something inimitably unforced and di-
 “ verting in his manner of delivering all his
 “ sentiments in conversation, if he were able
 “ to conceal the strong desire of applause,
 “ which he betrays in every syllable he utters.
 “ But they who converse with him, see that
 “ all the civilities they could do to him, or the
 “ kind things they could say to him, would fall
 “ short of what he expects; and therefore, in-
 “ stead of shewing him the esteem they have
 “ for his merit, their reflections turn only upon
 “ that which they observe he has of it him-
 “ self.”

“ If you go among the ladies, and behold
 “ *Glariana* trip into a room with that theatrical
 “ ostentation of her charms; *Mirtilla* with
 “ that soft regularity in her motion; *Chloe*
 “ with such an indifferent familiarity; *Corinna*
 “ with such a fond approach; and *Roxana* with
 “ such a demand of respect, in the great gravity
 “ of her entrance; you find all the sex who
 “ understand themselves, and act naturally,
 “ wait only for their absence, to tell you that
 “ all these ladies would impose themselves upon
 “ you; and each of them carry in their beha-
 “ viour a consciousness of so much more than
 “ they

“ they should pretend to, that they lose what
 “ otherwise would be given them,”

SPECTATOR.

“ Modesty, however, widely differs from
 “ an aukward bashfulness, which is as much
 “ to be condemned as the other is to be ap-
 “ plauded. To appear simple is as ill bred as
 “ to be impudent. A young man ought to be
 “ able to come into a room, and address the
 “ company, without the least embarrassment.
 “ To be out of countenance when spoken to,
 “ and not to have an answer ready, is ridicu-
 “ lous to the last degree. Ignorance and vice
 “ are the only things we have need to be
 “ ashamed of. Steer clear of these and you
 “ may go into any company you will. A well
 “ bred man keeps the middle course. He is
 “ easy and firm in any company; is modest,
 “ but not bashful; steady, but not impudent.
 “ He copies the manners of the better people,
 “ and conforms to their customs with ease and
 “ attention,”

CHESTERFIELD.

Let modesty appear in all your expences,
 your equipage, dress, and diversions, as well as

in your conversation and manners. Never affect any kind of shew or distinction that does not properly belong to you. A fondness for shew, of any kind, has been generally considered as a certain indication of a weak mind; but, whether this be admitted or not, we may venture to affirm, it always betrays a want of that virtue we are now recommending. When the tradesman of moderate circumstances vies with the gentleman of an independent and affluent fortune; when the country squire of five hundred a year affects the equipage and grandeur of a lord, or when the nobleman, forgetting his rank, aspires to the pomp and magnificence of a prince, all pretensions to modesty are truly ridiculous. Modesty never courts the public eye, never seeks her own praise, nor once thinks of that respect and reverence which she silently inspires. She can hardly appear in public but in that sort of elegant distress which is a sure indication of a truly great and ingenuous mind. Cicero tells us, that he never liked an orator who did not appear in some little confusion in the beginning of his speech, and confesses that he himself never entered on an oration without trembling and concern. A just and reasonable modesty not only recommends eloquence, but sets off every great talent which a man can be

possessed of. It heightens all the virtues which it accompanies; like the shades in painting, it raises and rounds every figure, and makes the colours more beautiful, though not so glaring as they would be without it.

Female modesty is the guard as well as ornament of female virtue. When a woman loses her native modesty, no matter how great, or what becomes of her beauty, she loses all her charms, she loses her virtue, and is undone for ever. We can therefore never too warmly recommend the preservation and culture of this refined and amiable principle. The ladies would do well to consider, that as often as they set off their persons with a profusion of ornaments, dress to the utmost height of the mode, frequent public places, and expose their charms, in their full blaze, to the eye of every beholder, they put this delicate companion, and guardian of their virtue, to the severest trials; and who knows, but by and by, she may be quite stared out of countenance, take her leave, and forsake them for ever.

S I R,

“ I am a man in years, and by an honest
“ industry in the world have acquired enough

“ to

" to give my children a liberal education, tho'
 " I was an utter stranger to it myself. My
 " eldest daughter, a girl of sixteen, has been
 " for some time under the tuition of Monsieur
 " Rigadoon, a dancing master in the city;
 " and I was prevailed on by her and her mother
 " to go last night to one of his balls. I must
 " own to you, Sir, that having never been at
 " any such place before, I was very much
 " pleased and surprized with that part of his
 " entertainment which he called French dan-
 " cing. There were several young men and
 " women, whose limbs seemed to have no
 " motion, but purely what the music gave
 " them. After this part was over, they began
 " a diversion which they call country dancing,
 " wherein there were also some things not dis-
 " agreeable, and divers emblematical figures,
 " composed, as I guess, by wise men, for the
 " instruction of youth. Among the rest, I
 " observed one, which I think they call, Hunt
 " the Squirrel, in which, while the woman flies,
 " the man pursues her; but as soon as she
 " turns, he runs away, and she is obliged to
 " follow. The moral of this dance I think
 " very aptly recommends modesty and discre-
 " tion to the female sex. But as the best in-

"stitutions are liable to corruptions, so, Sir,
 "I must acquaint you, that very great abuses
 "are crept into this entertainment. I was
 "amazed to see my girl handed by, and hand-
 "ing young fellows with so much familiarity;
 "and I could not have thought it had been in the
 "child. At last an impudent young dog bid
 "the fiddlers play a dance, called Moll Pately;
 "and after having made two or three capers,
 "ran to his partner, locked his arms in hers,
 "and whisked her round so cleverly, that I,
 "who sat on one of the lowest benches, saw fur-
 "ther above her shoe than I can think fit to
 "acquaint you with. I could no longer en-
 "dure these enormities, wherefore, just as my
 "girl was going to be made a whirligig, I ran
 "in, seized on the child, and carried her home.
 "Sir, I know not what you will say to this
 "case at present, but am sure had you been
 "with me you would have seen matter of great
 "speculation. I am yours, &c."

"I must confess, I am afraid that my cor-
 "respondent had too much reason to be a little
 "out of humour at the treatment of his daugh-
 "ter, but I conclude that he would have been
 "much more so, had he seen one of those kiff-

"sing

“sing dances, in which Will Honeycomb
 “assures me they are obliged to dwell almost a
 “minute on the fair one’s lips, or they will be
 “too quick for the music, and dance quite
 “out of time.”

SPECTATOR.

“I must remind you, that a face hackneyed
 “in the public eye, how striking soever when
 “first seen, or how handsome soever it may
 “yet remain, loses much of its power to please.
 “Every new appearance takes something from
 “its charms, and for one instance in which
 “this kind of exhibition succeeds, how many
 “might be named, in which young women
 “once extolled, and run after every where,
 “have lived to tread the beaten round, un-
 “praised, neglected, forlorn. No, those large
 “promiscuous circles are not the scenes where
 “the heart is commonly interested. Virtuous
 “love, like true devotion, flies from noise,
 “seeks retreat, and delights to indulge itself,
 “unobserved by all but the object of its vene-
 “ration. That respectful modesty which at-
 “tends on the part of the man is maintained
 “and exalted by nothing so much as an un-
 “affected bashfulness on the side of the woman.

“ But this last, which properly speaking is the
 “ flower of female chastity, is of a nature so
 “ delicate and tender, as always to thrive best
 “ in places the least frequented. What pity,
 “ when, instead of being sheltered and che-
 “ rished with care, it is heedlessly exposed to
 “ the gaze of every wandering eye, to the
 “ cruel hand of every rude or of every sly in-
 “ vader! Can any entertainment, or any ad-
 “ miration, the public has power to offer, com-
 “ pensate the loss of this enchanting quality?
 “ Say not that it is incompatible with polite-
 “ ness, or with affability. We have seen it
 “ accompanied with the sweetest affability, and
 “ with the most perfect politeness. Depend
 “ upon it, the best breeding is not learned by
 “ rambling from one assembly, and one diver-
 “ sion to another, but by living amongst the
 “ best bred people, by cultivating a fund of
 “ goodness in the heart, and possessing the
 “ advantages of a well educated mind.”

Simplicity of dress is the most natural, and
 consequently the most striking and amiable.
 To instance in the art of painting. What ho-
 nour and reputation has been acquired by those
 of this profession, who have approached nearest
 to

to the noble simplicity of ancient workmanship? Its business, you know, is most particularly with beauty, in all her finest forms. This, we presume, was never more successfully studied, or more strikingly exemplified, than in the works of the celebrated Raphael. Who can avoid being struck with the chaste, sober, and unaffected graces of his females? What remarkable plainness? What delightful modesty, even where the colours and the stuffs are intended to be the richest? How different from the painters in the Gothic style, who, not distinguishing between ornament and finery, which is its excess; between beauty and shew, which is the affectation of it, load their females with jewels, trappings, and other embellishments, magnificent indeed, but tawdry.

“The neat appearance of many females belonging to a sect well known, has been frequently remarked, and greatly admired. It would be much more agreeable, could it be disjoined from the stiffness that accompanies it; a defect utterly inconsistent with the rules of true taste. They plead religious principle for the form of their attire. We should believe them, but for the richness of the

“the materials, and the fineness of the texture. Many of that sect are very intelligent: can they persuade themselves, that through all their affectation of plainness, the world does not perceive the utmost pride of expence?”

“On this article your judgment will be seen in joining frugality and simplicity together; in carefully distinguishing between what is glaring and what is genteel; in preferring elegance with the plainest habit; in wearing costly array but seldom, and always with ease; a point, that may be attained by her who has learned not to think more highly of herself for the richest raiment she can put on.”

“Were this the case, the ladies of this island, inferior to none in beauty, would be the apes of none in dress. They would practise that species of patriotism which is the most proper for their sex; they would serve their country in their own way. How many evils to the community, to private families, and to individuals, would be prevented! If in some of the most expensive parts of female decoration fewer hands were employed,

“ employed, a much greater number, on the
 “ other side, would find exercise in cultivat-
 “ ing an elegant propriety, and a beautiful di-
 “ versity through all the rest. The public
 “ taste would be improved in a thousand
 “ articles. And is there not reason to hope,
 “ that the appearance, the manners, and the
 “ minds of the fair, would gain by the change?”

“ But when shall women, in general, under-
 “ stand thoroughly the effect of a comely ha-
 “ bit, that independent of pomp, and despising
 “ extravagance, is worn as the sober, yet tran-
 “ sparent veil of a more lovely mind? Be
 “ assured, my young friends, it is thus you
 “ will captivate most, and please longest. By
 “ pursuing this plan, you will preserve an equa-
 “ lity in that great and indispensable article of
 “ neatness. You will be clean, and you will
 “ be easy; nor will you be in danger of ap-
 “ pearing butterflies one day, and flatterns the
 “ next. You will be always ready to receive
 “ your friends without seeming to be caught,
 “ or being at all disconcerted on account of
 “ your dress. How seldom is this the case
 “ among the flutterers of the age! I wish we
 “ could say, amongst them only.”

Dr. FORDYCE.

It is not the distinction of dress, suited to the different rank or fortune of the wearer that we would be supposed to condemn. The daughter of the wealthy tradesman may be expected to out-shine that of the poor mechanic; the lady of the peer should be greatly distinguished from the wife of the peasant. But it is the vain expence and the unnatural modes of dress that we would wish to reprobate; or rather all that which we find in it offensive to modesty and true taste.

How many horses must be annually stripped of their manes and tails? or how many daughters of the poor peasantry in France and Germany must be deprived of their native coverings to furnish the head of one truly fine lady, my barber says he cannot exactly inform me; the jewels, the bouquet, and the many other necessary decorations for this profusion of borrowed hair; the pendants for the ears; the collar of brilliants of the finest water, and the newest cut, the necessary ornament for the neck; and, to descend a little lower, the front of the stomacher alone must be valued at no less a sum than one hundred thousand pounds; all which, not to mention the silks and the stuffs, the laces, the fringes, the ribbands, the floun-
ces,

ees, the furbelows, the silver, the gold, the fine linen, the embroidery, and all the other appendages of female dress, would certainly impoverish the richest Jew in Christendom to purchase; nay, the wealth of nations must be imported; and, what is still worse, the innocent inhabitants of Goleonda and Pegu must be robbed, plundered, knocked on the head, and starved to death by thousands and tens of thousands, to support all this profusion of expence, this load of unmeaning and barbarous finery.

Look, for a moment, at the form and attitude of the splendid figure. The stately erection or stiffness of the neck; the steel and the whalebone, the stays that encompass and strengthen the slender waist; the immediate and enormous expansion of the hoop petticoat, which must not admit of a single fold in the garment that covers it; the arms and elbows placed to an hair's breadth; as stiff and as formal, from top to toe, as art, and rules, and imagination, can make it. You look at the splendid figure; you suppose it incapable of motion. But it moves! And now the fair form has the exact appearance of a puppet. She moves as though she had not a single joint or articulation

articulation in her whole body; and you can hardly help thinking that all her motions are produced by springs and wires, and regulated by the secret operations of enchantment or clockwork.

But to be serious, it is really a pity that those who are formed to please by their native charms, whose province it is to lead the fashions, and who may be supposed best qualified to determine the propriety and gracefulness of dress, should depart so egregiously from the true standard of taste and elegance.

It may be said, that this profusion of expence and finery is confined to a few, and those, for the most part, who can well afford it; that many of these consider it as a tax on their high birth and the irksome appendages of a court, which they shake off as soon as they can, and gladly return to the ease and gracefulness of a genteel undress. We admit the apology, and hope, that, some time or other, the hair may no longer be twisted and tortured, and torn up by the roots, but suffered to fall in graceful ringlets on the back and shoulders, or rather tied with a ribband, and ornamented with a few flowers

flowers suited to the complexion; that the stays, stiffened with buckram and whalebone, shall give way to a dress infinitely more easy, and better adapted to the delicate form of the slender waist; that the disagreeable rotundity and stiffness of the quilted petticoat shall be succeeded by a skirt of more easy texture, falling in natural folds, and ornamented with a fringe instead of a hem or a binding; that all the upper garments shall be full and flowing, rather than stiff and scanty; and, in a word, the whole dress of a colour, texture, and make, suited to the different condition, complexion, and age of the wearer.

We look forward with pleasure to this imaginary period, and hail some future generation, when their females shall assume the form of angels, which, we would hope, best becomes them; when native simplicity and native modesty, undisguised beauty and true taste, shall no less distinguish the purity and soundness of their understandings than the gracefulness and dignity of their persons.

flowers suited to the complexion; that the
 flays, furnished with buckram and whalebone,
 shall give way to a dress infinitely more easy,
 and better adapted to the delicate form of the
 slender waist; that the disagreeable hardness
 and stiffness of the quilted petticoat shall be
 succeeded by a sort of more easy texture, fall-
 ing in natural folds, and ornamented with a
 fringe instead of a band or a binding; that all
 the upper garments shall be full and flowing,
 rather than stiff and narrow; and, in a word,
 the whole directed to a colour, texture, and make,
 suited to the different condition, complexion,
 and age of the wearer.

We look forward with pleasure to this im-
 portant period, and hail some future generation,
 when their females shall assume the form of
 angels, which we would hope, but become
 them; when native simplicity and native mo-
 desty, undigressed beauty and true taste, shall no
 less distinguish the purity and soundness of
 their understandings than the gracefulness and
 dignity of their persons.

On the Government of the
Peasants.

SECTION III.

" Selflove, the spring of motion, acts the soul,

" Reason's comparing balance rules the whole.

" Man but for that, no action could attend ;

" And but for this, were active to no end."

Рог.

SECTION III.

"Believe, the spring of motion, sets the soul,
"Kenton's compass balance rules the whole.
"Mind for that, no action could attend;
"And for this, were active to no end."

self-indulgence of our passions; but we are to meet a middle course, and endeavour, by all means, to bring them under the discipline and dominion of reason.

On the Government of the Passions.

"We may generally observe a pretty nice proportion between the strength of reason and passion; the greatest geniuses have commonly the strongest affections; as, on the other hand, the weaker understandings have

THE passions or affections are those active principles, which the great Author of Nature hath, for wise purposes, implanted in the human breast. We consider them as so many springs of motion in the soul, to excite that vigorous exertion of our other faculties, which is so frequently necessary to self preservation, as well as to a right discharge of those various duties in social and civil life, which we owe to all our fellow creatures. The human mind, could it be totally divested of the passions, would cease to be human, and find itself, with all its other powers and faculties, like a ship in a dead calm, utterly incapable of pursuing its destined course. We are not therefore to aim, with the Stoics, at the entire extirpation, nor, with the Epicureans, at the utmost

utmost indulgence of our passions; but we are to steer a middle course, and endeavour, by all means, to bring them under the discipline and dominion of reason.

“ We may generally observe a pretty nice
 “ proportion between the strength of reason
 “ and passion; the greatest geniuses have com-
 “ monly the strongest affections; as, on the
 “ other hand, the weaker understandings have
 “ generally the weaker passions; and it is fit
 “ the fury of the coursers should not be too
 “ great for the strength of the charioteer.
 “ Young men, whose passions are not a little
 “ unruly, give small hopes of their ever being
 “ considerable; the fire of youth will of course
 “ abate; and it is a fault, if it be a fault, that
 “ will mend every day: but surely, unless a
 “ man has fire in youth, he can hardly have
 “ warmth in old age. We must therefore be
 “ very cautious, lest while we think to regu-
 “ late the passions, we should quite extin-
 “ guish them, which is putting out the light
 “ of the soul; for to be without passion, or
 “ to be hurried away with it, makes a man
 “ equally blind. The extraordinary severity
 “ used in most of our schools has this fatal
 “ effect;

“ effect; it breaks the spring of the mind, and
 “ most certainly destroys more good geniuses
 “ than it can possibly improve. The passions
 “ are the principles of human actions, and
 “ therefore we must endeavour to manage them
 “ so as to retain their vigour, and yet keep
 “ them under strict command; we must go-
 “ vern them rather like free subjects than
 “ slaves, lest, while we intend to make them
 “ obedient, they become abject, and unfit for
 “ those great purposes to which they were de-
 “ signed. For my part, I must confess, I
 “ could never have any regard to that sect of
 “ philosophers, who so much insisted on an
 “ absolute indifference and vacancy from all
 “ passions; for it seems to me a thing very
 “ inconsistent, for a man to divest himself of
 “ humanity, in order to acquire tranquillity of
 “ mind; and to eradicate the very principles
 “ of action, because it is possible they may
 “ produce ill effects.”

SPECTATOR.

The passions of the human breast are nume-
 rous and complicated; they separate and com-
 bine; they spring out of, and run into each
 other, with endless variety. To define, explain,
 and arrange them, with exact precision, is a
 task,

task, perhaps, too difficult for philosophy itself to attempt, with any probability of success. But we are under no necessity of entering into the philosophy of the passions; it may be sufficient to observe, that some of them are *soft and tender*; others *rough and boisterous*; some are *benevolent and friendly* to our fellow creatures; others *malevolent and unfriendly*; some are *virtuous*, and some are *vicious*; and others are *indifferent*, as they neither affect our fellow creatures, nor partake, in their own nature, either of vice or virtue.

Our business is more immediately with the rough, the malevolent, and the vicious passions. These are *anger, resentment, hatred, aversion, envy, and malice*: they are all nearly allied to each other, and seem to be the immediate offspring of pride and self love; and are certainly the most dangerous and unruly.

“ Anger or resentment is generally made up
 “ of displeasure and some degree of malevo-
 “ lence. Should a man seek to hinder us from
 “ obtaining the good we desire, should he en-
 “ deavour to dispossess us of the good we
 “ enjoy, or to bring upon us the evil we would
 “ avoid, we are displeased with him, and we
 I “ would

“ would have some evil inflicted on him. This
 “ we call anger or resentment. And this is
 “ sometimes eminently called passion.”

“ When I describe anger as including some
 “ degree of malevolence in it, this does not
 “ always mean that we wish or design a real
 “ or lasting mischief to the offending party;
 “ for parents are angry with their children
 “ whom they fondly love, and wish them no
 “ other hurt but some present pain to amend
 “ and cure their folly.”

“ If anger rise to a very high degree, it is
 “ wrath, fury, and rage; and has been called
 “ a short madness, because some persons, un-
 “ der the violent influence of this passion,
 “ fling about every thing that comes in their
 “ way, and appear for a time as though they
 “ were void of reason. And some persons, by
 “ an excessive indulgence of it, have grown
 “ distracted.”

“ All anger is by no means sinful; it was
 “ made for self defence, and it has many times
 “ a design to reclaim and recover the offender
 “ from sin and danger; but when it grows so
 “ violent against any person as plainly exceeds
 “ all

"all the rules of private self defence, and evi-
 "dently seeks and contrives to bring evil upon
 "another, without any design of benefit to the
 "offender, it is properly termed revenge.
 "This is always criminal in a private person.
 "The laws of Christianity forbid it entirely.
 "And even when a public ruler puts the law
 "in execution, and takes away the life of a
 "malefactor for the good of society, it should
 "be done without the passion of private anger;
 "he should rather exercise his own pity to the
 "offender, even when he condemns him to
 "die, and makes him a sacrifice to the public
 "vengeance."

"But here it may be proper to take notice
 "of two sorts of anger and resentment, which
 "are wont to arise in persons of different tem-
 "pers and complexions, and which have some
 "different symptoms and effects."

"The first is sudden and vehement; it dis-
 "covers itself in a moment; it flushes in the
 "face; it sparkles in the eyes; it awakens the
 "tongue to sharp reproaches, and the hand to
 "sudden revenge. This may be found in per-
 "sons that have much love and goodness in
 "their temper; and this violent resentment is

It is

I

"much

“ much sooner appeased, and the angry person
 “ is more easily reconciled to the offender,”

“ The second sort of anger is not so violent
 “ in its rise. Sometimes it spreads a paleness
 “ over the countenance ; it is silent and sullen,
 “ and the angry person goes on from day to
 “ day with a gloomy aspect, and a sour uneasy
 “ carriage, averse to speak to the offender, un-
 “ less it be now and then a word or two of a
 “ dark and spiteful meaning. The vicious
 “ passion dwells upon the soul, and frets and
 “ preys upon the spirits. It inclines to fret
 “ and tease the offender with a repetition of
 “ his crime in a silly manner, upon certain sea-
 “ sons and occurrences, and that for weeks and
 “ months after the offence, and sometimes for
 “ years. This sort of wrath sometimes grows
 “ up into a settled malice, and is ever contriv-
 “ ing revenge and mischief. May divine grace
 “ form my heart in a better mould, and deli-
 “ ver me from this vile temper and conduct.”

“ Hatred and ill will implies in it a desire of
 “ some evil to fall on the hated object. It
 “ discovers itself in frowns or a lowering coun-
 “ tenance, in uncharitableness, in evil senti-
 VOL. II. D “ ments,

“ ments, and hard speeches ; in cursing, reviling, and doing mischief, either with open violence or secret spite, as far as there is power.”

“ Whether the object be superior, inferior, or equal, it may keep the same name, and be called hatred or ill will. If it extend to parents, masters, or good magistrates, it becomes a spirit of rebellion. If it arise against God, it grows up to horrid impiety.”

“ If our hatred or ill will express itself particularly towards an object considered merely in mournful or miserable circumstances, it is then called cruelty or hardheartedness. This evil temper inclines persons to insult their fellow creatures under their miseries, instead of pitying and relieving them.”

“ If our hatred arise to a high degree, and more especially if it be without a cause, it is called malignity and malice ; which is a most hateful temper in the sight of God and man, and is one of the chief parts of the image of the devil.”

Dr. WATTS.

“ It

“ It is observed, that every temper is in-
 “ clined, in some degree, either to anger, pee-
 “ vishness, or obstinacy. Many are so unfor-
 “ tunate as to be inclined to each of the three
 “ in turn: it is necessary therefore to watch
 “ the bent of our nature, and to apply the re-
 “ medies proper for the infirmity to which we
 “ are most liable. With regard to the first, it
 “ is so injurious to society, and so odious in
 “ itself, especially in the female character, that
 “ one would think shame alone would be suffi-
 “ cient to preserve a young woman from giv-
 “ ing way to it: for it is as unbecoming her
 “ character to be betrayed into ill behaviour by
 “ passion, as by intoxication, and she ought to
 “ be ashamed of the one as much as of the
 “ other. Gentleness, meekness, and patience,
 “ are her peculiar distinctions, and an enraged
 “ woman is one of the most disgusting sights in
 “ nature.”

“ Our passion is generally most unruly,
 “ when we are conscious of blame, and when
 “ we apprehend we have laid ourselves open to
 “ contempt. When we know we have been
 “ wrong, the least degree of injustice in the
 “ blame imputed to us, excites our bitterest
 “ resentment; but where we know ourselves

“ faultless, the sharpest accusation excites pity
“ or contempt, rather than rage. Whenever
“ therefore you feel yourself very angry, suspect
“ yourself to be in the wrong, and resolve to
“ stand the decision of your own conscience
“ before you cast upon another the punishment
“ which is perhaps due to yourself. This self
“ examination will at least give you time to
“ cool, and, if you are just, will dispose you
“ to balance your own wrong with that of
“ your antagonist, and to settle the account
“ with him on equal terms.”

“ In case of real injuries, which justify and
“ call for resentment, there is a noble and
“ generous kind of anger, a proper and neces-
“ sary part of our nature, which has nothing
“ in it sinful or degrading. I would not wish
“ you insensible to this; for the person who
“ feels not an injury, must be incapable of
“ being properly affected by benefits. With
“ those who treat you ill without provocation,
“ you ought to maintain your own dignity. But
“ in order to do this, whilst you shew a sense
“ of their improper behaviour, you must pre-
“ serve calmness, and even good breeding, and
“ thereby convince them of the impotence as
“ well as injustice of their malice.”

“ Peevish-

“Peevishness, though not so violent and
 “fatal in its effects, is still more unamiable
 “than passion, and, if possible, more destruc-
 “tive of happiness, insomuch as it operates
 “more continually. Though the fretful man
 “injures us less, he disgusts us more than the
 “passionate one; because he betrays a low
 “and little mind, intent on trifles, and en-
 “grossed by a paultry self love, which knows
 “not how to bear the very apprehension of any
 “inconveniency. It is chiefly in the decline
 “of life, when amusements fail, and when the
 “more importunate passions subside, that this
 “infirmity is observed to grow upon us; and
 “perhaps it will seldom fail to do so unless
 “carefully watched and counteracted by rea-
 “son. We must then endeavour to substitute
 “some pursuits in the place of those, which
 “can only engage us in the beginning of our
 “course. The pursuit of glory and happi-
 “ness in another life by every means of im-
 “proving and exalting our own minds, becomes
 “more and more interesting to us, the nearer
 “we draw to the end of all sublunary enjoy-
 “ments. Reading, reflection, rational con-
 “versation, and, above all, conversing with
 “God, by prayer and meditation, may pre-

“ serve us from taking that anxious interest in
“ the little comforts and conveniencies of our
“ remaining days, which usually gives birth to
“ so much fretfulness in old age. But though
“ the aged and infirm are most liable to this
“ evil, and they alone are to be pitied for it,
“ yet we sometimes see the young, the healthy,
“ and those who enjoy many outward blessings,
“ inexcusably guilty of it. The smallest dis-
“ appointment in pleasure, or difficulty in the
“ most trifling employment, will put wilful
“ young people out of temper; and their very
“ amusements frequently become sources of
“ vexation and peevishness. How often have
“ I seen a girl, preparing for a ball, or some
“ other public appearance, unable to satisfy
“ her vanity, fret over every ornament she put
“ on, quarrel with her maid, with her clothes,
“ her hair; and grow still more unlovely as
“ she grew more cross; be ready to fight with
“ her looking glass for not making her as
“ handsome as she wished to be! She did not
“ consider that the traces of this ill humour on
“ her countenance would be a greater disad-
“ vantage to her appearance than any defect in
“ her dress, or even than the plainest features
“ enlivened by joy and good humour. There
“ is

“ is a degree of resignation necessary even to
 “ the enjoyment of pleasure; we must be ready
 “ and willing to give up some part of what we
 “ could wish for, before we can enjoy that
 “ which is indulged to us. I have no doubt
 “ that she, who frets all the while she is dress-
 “ ing for an assembly, will suffer still greater
 “ uneasiness when she is there. The same
 “ craving restless vanity will there endure a
 “ thousand mortifications, which, in the midst
 “ of seeming pleasure, will secretly corrode her
 “ heart, whilst the meek and humble generally
 “ find more gratification than they expected,
 “ and return home pleased and enlivened from
 “ every scene of amusement, though they could
 “ have staid away from it with perfect ease
 “ and contentment.”

“ Sullenness, or obstinacy, is perhaps a
 “ worse fault of temper than either of the for-
 “ mer; and, if indulged, may end in the most
 “ fatal extremes of stubborn melancholy and
 “ revenge. The resentment which, instead
 “ of being expressed, is nursed in secret, and
 “ continually aggravated by the imagination,
 “ will, in time, become the ruling passion;
 “ and then, how horrible must be the case of
 “ that man, whose kind and pleasurable affect-

“ tions are all swallowed up by the torment-
“ ing as well as detestable sentiments of hatred
“ and revenge. Brood not over a resentment,
“ which perhaps was first ill grounded, and
“ which is undoubtedly heightened by an heat-
“ ed imagination. But when you have first
“ subdued your own temper, so as to be able to
“ speak calmly, reasonably, and kindly, then
“ expostulate with the person you suppose to be
“ in fault. But if it should appear that you
“ yourself have been most to blame, or if you
“ have been in an error, acknowledge it fairly
“ and handsomely ; if you feel any reluctance
“ to do so, be assured it arises from pride, to
“ conquer which is an absolute duty. Truth
“ and justice demand that we should acknow-
“ ledge conviction, as soon as we feel it, and
“ not maintain an erroneous opinion, or justify
“ a wrong conduct merely from the shame of
“ confessing our past ignorance. The love of
“ truth, and a real desire of improvement,
“ ought to be the only motives of argumenta-
“ tion ; and, where these are sincere, no difficulty
“ can be made of embracing the truth as soon
“ as it is perceived : but, in fact, people
“ oftener dispute from vanity and pride, which
“ makes it a grievous mortification to allow
“ that

“ that we are the wiser for what we have heard
 “ from another. To receive advice, reproof,
 “ and instruction, properly, is the surest sign
 “ of a sincere and humble heart ; and shews a
 “ greatness of mind, which commands our
 “ respect and reverence, while it appears so
 “ willing to yield to us the superiority.”

“ The disposition of mind, which I would
 “ recommend, is its own reward, and is in
 “ itself essential to happiness. Cultivate it
 “ therefore, my dear child, with your utmost
 “ diligence ; watch the symptoms of ill tem-
 “ per, as they rise, with a firm resolution to
 “ conquer them, before they are even perceived
 “ by any other person. In every such inward
 “ conflict, call upon your Maker to assist the
 “ feeble powers he has given you ; and sacri-
 “ fice to him every feeling that would tempt
 “ you to disobedience. So will you, at length,
 “ attain that true Christian meekness, which is
 “ blessed in the sight of God and man, which
 “ has the promise of this life as well as of that
 “ which is to come. Then will you pity in
 “ others those infirmities which you have con-
 “ quered in yourself : and will think yourself
 “ as much bound to assist, by your patience

“and gentleness, those who are so unhappy as
 “to be under the dominion of evil passions, as
 “you are to impart a share of your riches to the
 “poor and miserable.”

Mrs. CHAPONE.

The chief of the softer passions, or those which we have called the benevolent and virtuous, are *love, gratitude, sympathy, and compassion*. These are directly opposed to the malignant and evil affections before enumerated. They meliorate and humanize the heart of man; they render it susceptible of all the tender impressions of virtuous friendship, excite to acts of the most generous and diffusive charity, unite mankind in the most agreeable and endearing intercourse, and afford the most refined and rational pleasure to all who are so happy as to feel their divine and heavenly influence.

To use any endeavours to eradicate or suppress these amiable and generous principles, would be to offer violence to the best part of ourselves; it would be to convert the man into something worse than the brute. As the seeds of virtue, as the best gifts of indulgent heaven, as absolutely necessary to our happiness in this world

world as well as in that which is to come, we would wish to have them improved and cherished by every individual of the human race. And here, no great danger surely can be apprehended. Our only care, in the management of the softer passions, is to place them on worthy objects, and, in a few possible cases, to keep them within proper bounds; for, we may venture to affirm, that where there is one instance of mischief or inconveniency arising from a too great indulgence, there are at least a thousand that must be imputed to a total suppression of all these social and friendly affections.

The neutral affections are *wonder* or *astonishment*, *fear* or *terror*, *joy*, and *sorrow*. But, as these do not immediately affect our fellow creatures, nor partake in their own nature either of vice or virtue, all we need say, is just to caution against that excess, in any of them, which may be attended with many inconveniencies to us in the common concerns of society, break our spirits, injure our health, and render us unfit, in a great measure, for the duties and pleasures of social and civil life.

“ The best way to regulate our passions
“ about the things of earth, is to live much

“ in the expectation of death, and in the view
“ and hope of eternal things. Death and
“ judgment, heaven and hell, are such grand
“ and awful ideas, that where they are duly
“ considered, they will make the things of this
“ life appear so very little and inconsiderable,
“ as to be scarce worthy of our hopes and fears,
“ our desires and averfions, our wrath and re-
“ sentments, our sorrows and joys. Such a
“ steady prospect and expectation of things
“ infinite and everlasting, will, by degrees,
“ dissolve the force of visible and temporal
“ things, and make them unable to raise any
“ wild and unruly passions within us. Happy
“ the soul that has a strong and lively faith of
“ unseen worlds, of future terrors and glories!
“ This will cure the vicious disorders of flesh
“ and sense, appetite and passion! This will
“ raise the spirit on the wings of devout affec-
“ tion, to the borders of paradise, and attem-
“ per the soul to the business and joys of the
“ blessed.”

Dr. WATTS.

SECTION IV.

“ Epistolary correspondence should not be
“ carried on in an affected style, the language
“ should flow from the pen as naturally as it
“ would from the mouth.”

CHESTERFIELD.

VI MONTHS

On epistolary Correspondence.

LETTER writing is a species of composition the most easy and the most useful of all others. It is little more than common conversation drawn out on paper, and admits of the greatest freedom, and the greatest variety. To write a good letter requires no very extensive abilities, and therefore, as Lord Chesterfield observes, it is a shame for a man of tolerable sense to write a bad one. The common rule for epistolary composition is to write just as you speak. Some of Tully's admired epistles are exceedingly short and laconic, and sometimes there is a propriety and beauty in this manner.

IN the greatest of my afflictions, the health of my dear Tullia gives me the greatest uneasiness, but I need not write much of it to you, I well know you are in as great care about it as myself. You would have me come to you soon, I perceive I must, I should have set out

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indeed before now, but many things have hindered me, and do still hinder. I expect letters from my friend Pomponius, which I desire you, by all means, to forward to me the first opportunity. Take care of your health.

From the Latin.

M. T. C. to T E R E N T I A.

W H A T are you doing? And what do you purpose to do? As for myself, I pass my life in the most agreeable, that is, in the most disengaged manner imaginable. I do not find myself therefore in the humour to write a long letter, though I am to read one. I am too much a man of pleasure for the former, and am just idle enough for the latter: for none are more indolent, you know, than the voluptuous, or have more curiosity than those who have nothing to do. Farewel.

From the Latin.

P L I N Y to T I T I A N U S.

M Y Lord Bishop was very much concerned at missing you yesterday: he desired me to engage you and myself to dine with him this day, but I was unluckily preengaged. And, upon my telling him I should carry you out
of

of town to morrow, and hoped to keep you to the end of the week, he has desired that we will not fail to dine with him the next Sunday, when he will have no other company.

I write you this to intreat you will provide yourself *of* linen and other necessaries sufficient for the week ; for, as I take you to be almost the only friend I have, that is above the little vanities of the town, I expect you may be able to renounce it for one week, and to make trial how you like my *tusculum*, because I assure you it is not less yours, and hope you will use it as your own country villa the ensuing season.

I am faithfully yours,

POPE.

“ I WOULD have your letter, next
 “ Thursday, be in English, and let it be writ-
 “ ten as accurately as you are able ; I mean
 “ with respect to the language, grammar, and
 “ stops ; for, as to the matter of it, the less
 “ trouble you give yourself, the better it will
 “ be. Letters should be easy and natural, and
 “ convey to the persons to whom we send
 “ them, just what we would say to them, if
 “ we were with them.”

“ It

“ It is of the greatest importance to write
“ letters well ; as this is a talent which una-
“ voidably occurs every day of one’s life, as
“ well in business as in pleasure ; and inaccu-
“ racies in orthography, or in style, are never
“ pardoned but in ladies.”

CHESTERFIELD.

When we have business, or any common subject, to write on, we cannot well be at a loss for proper and pertinent expressions ; but the greatest difficulty is to write a fine letter when we have nothing to communicate.

MADAM,

I CANNOT taste of your bounty without, at the same time, expressing my gratitude. You have feasted me indeed, these four days, in the most delicious manner ; and either there is no pleasure in the palate, or your cheeses afford a relish of the most exquisite kind. They are not merely an artful preparation of cream ; they are the effects of a certain quintessence hitherto unknown ; they are, I know not what kind of wonderful production, which, with the most delicious sweetness, preserve, at the same time, a most pleasing poignancy. Undoubtedly,

edly, Madam, you must be the favourite of heaven, since you are thus blessed with a land that flows with milk and honey. It was in this manner, you know, that Providence formerly regarded its chosen people; and such were once the riches of the golden age. But methinks you ought to limit the luxury of your table to rarities of this kind, and not to look out for any other abundance in a place which affords such charming repasts. You ought long since to have purified your kitchen, and to have broken every instrument of savage destruction; for would it not be a shame to live by cruelty and murder in the midst of such innocent provisions? I am sure, at least, I can never esteem them too much, nor sufficiently thank you for your present. It is in vain you would persuade me, that it was the work of one of your dairy maids: such coarse hands could never be concerned in so curious a production. Most certainly the nymphs of Vienne were engaged in the operation; and it is an original of their making, which you have sent me as a rarity. If this thought appears to you to be poetical, you must remember that the subject is so too; and might with great propriety make part of an eclogue, or enter into some corner of a pastoral.

ral. But I am by no means an adept in the art of rhyming ; besides, it is necessary I should quit the language of fable, to assure you in very true and very serious prose, I so highly honour your virtue, that I should think I owed you much, though I had never received any favour at your hands ; and if you were not my benefactress, I should be always,

Madam, yours, &c.

BALZAC.

To Madame de la Chetardie.

From the French.

S I R,

WHETHER you are well or ill, alive or dead ? And whether you remember that you have a sincere friend here, who is impatient for the pleasure of your company, and that you promised to come here before this time ? are the queries I desire you to answer by the bearer, who goes to the Leasowes on purpose to receive those answers, which I hope will solve my doubts, and set my mind at ease. You are two letters in my debt.

The close of Christmas is surely come ; for the rooks are building, and confirm the New
Style;

Style; yet you remain by your own fire side, regardless of us absent mortals, who regret the want of your company, which you bestow perhaps on your parishioners; for I imagine your neighbours of higher rank have abandoned you, as you do us: I say *us*, but it is improperly that I write in the plural number, for God knows I am as much alone as an hermit; but however, I shall see Mr. Outing, and, I believe, Mr. J. Reynolds, here this week; which will rather, I imagine, hasten than retard your journey hither. Neither roads, nor waters, nor winds, nor frosts, must be mentioned by you, since the cautious Mr. Outing resolves to encounter those enemies; for, tho' you do not wear a cockade in your hat, I believe you as courageous as he. Adieu: I say no more, for you will come and hear whatever I have to say, if you are a man of your word; and you will take mine, I dare say, when I assure you that I am unfeignedly, your faithful and obliged servant,

H. LUXBOROUGH.

*Lady Luxborough
to Mr. Shenstone.*

The following instructions have been given for writing letters:

“ When

“ When you sit down to write, call off your
“ thoughts from every thing but the subject
“ you intend to handle. Consider it with at-
“ tention, place it in every point of view, and
“ examine it on every side before you begin.
“ By this means you will lay a plan of it in
“ your mind, which will rise like a well con-
“ trived building, beautiful, uniform, and re-
“ gular. But should you neglect to form to
“ yourself some method of going through the
“ whole, and leave it to be conducted by giddy
“ accident, your thoughts on any subject can
“ never appear otherwise than a mere heap of
“ confusion.

“ In the choice of your subjects, you may be
“ allowed the utmost liberty. Whatever has
“ been done, or may be done, or thought, or
“ seen, or heard; your observations on what
“ you know, your enquiries about what you do
“ not know; the time, the place, the weather,
“ every thing around you, stand ready for your
“ purpose; and the more variety you inter-
“ mix the better. Set discourses require a dig-
“ nity or formality of style suitable to the sub-
“ ject; but letter writing rejects all pomp of
“ words, and is most agreeable when most fa-
“ miliar.

“ miliar. But though pompous and lofty
 “ expressions are improper, yet the style must
 “ not sink into meanness. An easy complai-
 “ sance, an open sincerity, and an unaffected
 “ good nature should appear in every place. A
 “ letter should always wear an honest cheerful
 “ countenance, like one who truly esteems
 “ and is glad to see his friend ; and not like a
 “ fop admiring his own dress, and seemingly
 “ pleased with nothing but himself.

“ Express your meaning as briefly as possible.
 “ Long and well turned periods may please
 “ the ear, but they often perplex the under-
 “ standing. Let your letters abound with
 “ thoughts more than words. A short and
 “ plain style strikes the mind, and fixes an im-
 “ pression; a tedious one is seldom clearly
 “ understood, and never long remembered.
 “ But there is still something requisite beyond
 “ all this to the writing of a polite and an
 “ agreeable letter, and that is, an air of good
 “ breeding and humanity, which ought to ap-
 “ pear in every expression, and give a beauty
 “ to the whole. By this I would not be sup-
 “ posed to mean overstrained or affected com-
 “ pliment, or any thing like it, but an easy
 “ genteel and obliging manner of address, a
 “ choice

“ choice of words which bear the most civil
“ meaning, and a generous and good natured
“ complaisance.”

DEAR BOY,

LET us return to oratory, or the art of speaking well ; which should never be entirely out of your thoughts, since it is so useful in every part of life, and so absolutely necessary in most. A man can make no figure without it in parliament, in the church, or in the law ; and even in common conversation, a man that has acquired an easy and habitual eloquence, who speaks properly and accurately, will have a great advantage over those who speak incorrectly and inelegantly.

The business of oratory, as I have told you before, is to persuade people ; and you easily feel, that to please people is a great step towards persuading them. You must then, consequently, see how advantageous it is for a man, who speaks in public, whether it be in parliament, in the pulpit, or at the bar, to please his hearers so much as to gain their attention, which he can never do without the help of oratory. It is not enough to speak the language,

guage he speaks in, in its utmost purity, and according to the rules of grammar, but he must speak it elegantly; that is, he must choose the best and most expressive words, and put them in the best order. He should likewise adorn what he says by proper metaphors, similes, and other figures of rhetoric; and he should enliven it, if he can, by quick and sprightly turns of wit. For example; suppose you had a mind to persuade Mr. Maittaere to give you a holyday, would you bluntly say to him, Give me a holyday! That would certainly not be the way to persuade him to it. But you should endeavour first to please him, and gain his attention, by telling him, that your experience of his goodness and indulgence encouraged you to ask a favour of him; that, if he should not think proper to grant it, at least you hoped, that he would not take it ill that you asked it. Then you should tell him what it was that you wanted; that it was a holyday; for which you should give your reasons; as that you had such or such a thing to do, or such a place to go to. Then you might urge some arguments why he should not refuse you, as, that you have seldom asked that favour, and that you seldom will; and that the mind may

sometimes require a little rest from labour, as well as the body. This you may illustrate by a simile, and say, that as the bow is the stronger for being sometimes unstrung and unbent, so the mind will be capable of more attention for being now and then easy and relaxed.

This is a little oration, fit for such a little orator as you ; but, however, it will make you understand what is meant by oratory and eloquence, which is to persuade. I hope you will have that talent hereafter in great matters.

To his son.

CHESTERFIELD.

DEAR BOY,

YOUR promises give me great pleasure ; and your performance of them, which I rely upon, will give me still greater. I am sure you know that breaking of your word is a folly, a dishonour, and a crime. It is a folly, because nobody will trust you afterwards ; and it is both a dishonour and a crime, truth being the first duty of religion and morality : and who ever has not truth cannot be supposed to have any one good quality, and must become the detestation of God and man. Therefore I expect from your truth and your honour, that

I

you

you will do that, which, independently of your promise, your own interest and ambition ought to incline you to do; that is, to excel in every thing you undertake. When I was at your age, I should have been ashamed if any boy of that age had learned his book better, or played at any play better than I did; and I would not have rested a moment till I had got before him. Julius Cæsar, who had a noble thirst of glory, used to say, that he had rather be the first in a village than the second in Rome; and he even cried when he saw the statue of Alexander the Great, with the reflection of how much more glory Alexander had acquired at thirty years old than he at a much more advanced age. These are the sentiments to make people considerable; and those who have them not will pass their lives in obscurity and contempt: whereas those who endeavour to excel all, are at least sure of excelling a great many. The sure way to excel in any thing, is only to have a close and undissipated attention while you are about it; and then you need not be half the time that otherwise you must be; for long plodding, puzzling application, is the business of dulness; but good parts attend regularly, and take a thing immediately. Consider, then,

which you would choose; to attend diligently while you are learning, and thereby excel all other boys, get a great reputation, and have a great deal more time to play; or else not mind your book, let boys even younger than yourself get before you, be laughed at by them for a dunce, and have no time to play at all: for, I assure you, if you will not learn, you shall not play. What is the way, then, to arrive at that perfection, which you promise me to aim at? It is, first, to do your duty towards God and man; without which, every thing else signifies nothing: secondly, to acquire great knowledge; without which you will be a very contemptible man, though you may be a very honest one: and, lastly, to be very well bred; without which, you will be a very disagreeable unpleasing man, though you should be a very honest and a learned one.

Remember then these three things, and resolve to excel in them in all; for they comprehend whatever is necessary and useful for this world and the next: and in proportion as you improve in them, you will enjoy the affection and tenderness of yours,

To his son.

CHESTERFIELD.
THOUGH

THOUGH no man treated me so ill at Rome as yourself; and I must place to your account some of the most disagreeable hours I passed in all my travels, yet be assured I never saw any person in my life that I had so strong an inclination to revisit, or to whom I would more willingly do the best services, in my power. It is not very usual to gain a man's friendship, at the same time that one ruins his fortune. This success, however, you have had; and your advantage was so much more considerable than mine in all respects, that I had not the power to defend myself against you in either of those instances, but you won both my money and my heart at the same time. If I am so happy as to find a place in yours, I shall esteem the acquisition as an over balance to all my losses, and shall look upon myself as greatly a gainer in the commerce that passed between us. Though your acquaintance, indeed, hath cost me pretty dear, I do not by any means think I have paid its full value; and I would willingly part with the same sum to meet with a man in Paris of as much merit as yourself. This being the literal truth, you may be well assured, Sir, that I shall omit nothing in my power to preserve an honour I so highly

esteem; and that I shall not very easily give up a friend whom I purchased at so dear a price. I have accordingly performed every thing you desired in the affair about which you wrote to me; as I shall obey you with the same punctuality in every other instance that you shall command me. For I am, with all the affection that I ought,

Sir, yours, &c.

To Monsieur De Loine. VOITURE.

From the French.

MY LORD,

I AM unacquainted with thanks or praise, having so little deserved any, that I must judge of them rather by the report of others than by any experience of my own. But, if by either I understand any thing of them, all the charm or value they have arises from the esteem a man has of the person that gives them, or the belief, in some measure, of his own deserving them. The first of these circumstances gave so great an advantage to those I had lately the honour of receiving from your lordship in a letter delivered to me by Mr. Dolbin, that the want of the other was but necessary to allay the vanity

they might otherwise have given me. But where a man can find no ground to flatter himself upon the thanks he receives, he begins to consider whether they are praise or reproach: and so, I am sure, I have reason to do in the acknowledgments your lordship is pleased to make me of any favours to your son, who has never yet been so kind to me as to give me the least occasion of obliging him. I confess I should have been glad to meet with any, though I do not remember so much as ever to have told him so; but if he has guessed it from my countenance or conversation, it is a testimony of his observing much and judging well; which are qualities I have thought him guilty of, among those others that allow me to do him no favour, but justice only, in esteeming him. It is his fortune to have been before hand with me, by giving your lordship an occasion to take notice of me, and thereby furnishing me with a pretence of entering into your service; which gives me a new title to any I can do him, and your lordship a very just one to employ me upon all occasions.

Notwithstanding your lordship's favourable opinion, I will assure you, it is well for me,

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that our work here requires little skill; and that we have no more but forms to deal with in this congress, while the treaty is truly in the field, where the conditions of it are yet to be determined. This is all I can say of it; nor shall I increase your lordship's present trouble beyond the professions of my being,

My Lord,

Your Lordship's, &c.

*To the Bishop of
Rochester.*

Sir W. T E M P L E.

S I R,

YOU stole in and out of town without seeing the ladies or me, which was very ungratefully done, considering the obligations you have to us, for lodging and dieting with you so long. Why did not you call in a morning at the deanery? Besides, we reckoned for certain that you came to stay a month or two, as you told us you intended. I hear you were so kind as to be at Laracoe, where I hope you planted something; and I intend to be down after Christmas, where you must continue a week. As for your plan, it is very pretty, too pretty
for

for the use I intend to make of Laracoe. All I desire is, what I mention in the paper I left you, except a walk down to the canal. Pray come to town and stay some time, and repay yourself some of your diaries. I wonder how a mischief you came to miss us. Why did you not set out a Monday, like a true country parson? Besides, you lay a load on us, in saying one chief end of your journey was to see us; but I suppose there might be another motive; and you are like the man that died of love and the cholick. Let us know whether you are more or less monkish; how long you found yourself better by our company, and how long before you recovered the charges we put you to. The ladies assure you of their hearty services, and I am, with great truth and sincerity,

Your most faithful humble servant,

To Mr. Wallis. J. SWIFT.

MY DEAR OLD MAN,

AT my arrival at this dear and delightful place, I was welcomed with a letter from you, which had lain some days on my table. Your

commands will be ever obeyed by me with pleasure, which is still increased by your desiring to know how we go on in the gardens. We are hard at work both within and without doors, but in the gardens we are outdoing Hannibal, and working through rocks more obdurate than the Alps. This difficult task is undertaken in order to complete the three hanging terraces that shall exceed any of the eastern gardens; perhaps too, to indulge a secret pride, that from the lowest of these I may look down on the highest of my neighbours. The wood walk, which I designed a labyrinth, is almost finished. Three little fountains, at three several distances, add to the beauty of the place. The goddess of the spring, and her follower the deity of summer, stand smiling at the beautiful prospect in the distant vale, while Bacchus, in another cabinet of wood, presents you with the produce of autumn, to banish melancholy and dissipate gloomy thoughts. Winter is seen shivering in a corner, to remind us of mortality; and I think I must carry a death's head always in my pocket, lest the charms of Marston make me forget to hope one day to be an inhabitant of the kingdom of heaven.

I have

I have now told you all that will be finished next summer. I am scratching out upon paper ten thousand designs for the other parts of the gardens, and my plans commonly share the same fate that I wish may befall all my works, they are thrown into the fire and forgotten.

From the gardens, if you will enter into the house, you will see a representation of the golden age; the cats, the dogs, the birds, the children, the master, and the servants, *omnes sine vindice tuti* *. Lions at Marston would lose their fierceness; the panther would grow tame; within my territories the emperor and the king of France would be reconciled; whilst, like my first parent, I stand in the garden which my great Creator hath planted for me, and where he hath made every tree pleasant to the sight, nor can I fall but by disobedience, from which, perhaps, your prayers, and my own endeavours, may preserve me.—But I am returned to the garden, when I was just going to carry you into the hall. There you will see as fine a set of arms as are in his majesty's three kingdoms: pictures and marble tables adorn

* *All safe without a protector.*

other sides of the room ; but I am more delighted with the prospects from the windows than from the most magnificent moveables that can be invented. The great dining room is covered with pictures : two beautiful canary birds hang near the windows, and, however delighted I may sometimes be with Italian music, these choristers charm my ears more than the softest notes of Cuzzoni's voice ever did. In this room I have had the honour to entertain one of the greatest men of this nation, your much honoured Lord Carteret ; with him were Lord Weymouth, &c. Our champaign flew about with the alacrity it usually does in this house, nor is the master ever better pleased than when he has an opportunity of improving himself by the conversation and countenance of such men. I am then, methinks, in the same situation in which a Greek epigram, which Fenton has translated, puts old Homer, I am listening to Apollo singing, and stealing his song from him.

I will not tire you with a description of any other parts of the house, with which you are already well acquainted. The days are now grown short ; I have therefore prepared all the amusements within doors that will make a
solitary

solitary life agreeable. When my children are put to bed, I betake myself either to the study of history, poetry, or natural philosophy; and with these I make shift to sit up till towards eleven; and then, like Othello, I put out the light, and, without his guilt, wish for Desdemona; but in vain. And, if ever I am melancholy, it is then, when I cannot help repeating what that black monster says, with the additional horror of soul, which attends murder,

“My wife! My wife! What wife? I have no wife!

“O insupportable! O heavy hour!”

Some times indeed, unluckily enough for my friends, I am in a humour to write long letters, and that, you see, is the present turn of my temper, for I have been gazing at dried butterflies, hornets, and beetles, till I remembered I was a letter in your debt, and so took a resolution to pay you with interest.

Lord Boyle is very much your humble servant. He is employed all day long on my errands, which he executes without the least mistake. He puzzles me sometimes with his questions, and makes me blush with his observations.

vations. I endeavour to turn off the discourse as well as I can; but if I do not take care, the boy will soon grow too wise for me, and find out that there are but few years difference in our age, and much fewer in our understandings. Hammy, who is less sedate than his brother, contents himself with his tops and his marbles, without enquiring into the natural causes of things; by this means, the youngest bids fair to be the favourite, for I find I must give the other a rap over the head in my will, or the next age will quite forget me.

The great king Nobby brought me home safe in the dark last night, and the invincible Hector is faithful and courageous still. Our aviary hath received a great loss by the death of a favourite paroquet, who died, as he liyed, with silence and tranquillity: he has left a disconsolate widow, who, we feared, would not have survived him, but, to my great joy, has admitted the addresles of an Indian nightingale, who courts her every morning with a song. This is the state of men and beasts at Marston; while our neighbours have their misfortunes, Lord Weymouth has had a fall from his horse, by which his life was endangered. Lady Wey-

mouth.

mouth has miscarried, occasioned by the fright she received at seeing her lord brought home bloody and lifeless.

Great, undoubtedly, are the preparations for the ensuing nuptials; but let them bury, or let them marry, I am content, so that the fates permit me to be lord of Marston, and

your humble servant,

To Thomas Southerne, Esq.

ORRERY.

DEAR SIR,

I THANK you most affectionately for your obliging enquiry after me, and I bless God, have the satisfaction to inform you that I am very well, after the most agreeable journey I ever had in my life. We travelled slowly and commodiously, and found Wales a country altogether as entertaining as it was new. The face of it is grand, and bespeaks the magnificence of nature; and so enlarged my mind, in the same manner as the stupendousness of the ocean does, that it was some time before I could be reconciled again to the level countries: their beauties were all in the little taste; and, I am afraid, if I had seen Stow in my way

way home, I should have thrown out some very unmannerly reflections upon it. I should have smiled at the little niceties of art, and beheld with contempt an artificial ruin, after I had been agreeably terrified with something like the rubbish of a creation. Not but that Wales has its little beauties too, in delightful streams and fine vallies; but the things that entertained me were the vast ocean, and ranges of rocks, whose foundations are hid, and whose tops reach the clouds. I know something of your cast of mind, I believe, and I will therefore take the liberty to give you an account of an airing one fine evening, which I shall never forget. I went out in the cool of the day, and rode near four miles upon the smooth shore, with an extended view of the ocean, whose waves broke at our feet in gentle murmurs: from thence we turned into a little village, with a neat church and houses, which stand just at the entrance of a deep valley: the rocks rose high, and near, at each hand of us, but were, on one side, covered with a fine turf, full of sheep and goats, and grazing herds, and, on the other, varied with patches of yellow corn and spots of wood, and here and there a great piece of a bare rock projecting. At our feet

feet ran a stream clear as crystal, but large and foaming, over vast stones rudely thrown together, of unequal magnitudes, and over it a wooden bridge, which could scarce be said to be made by the hands of art; and, as it was evening, the hinds appeared, in many parts of the scene, returning home, with pails upon their heads. I proceeded in this agreeable place till our prospect was closed, though much illuminated, by a prodigious cataract from a mountain, that did, as it were, shut the valley. All these images together put me in mind of Pouffin's drawings, and made me fancy myself in Savoy at least, if not nearer Rome. Indeed, both the journey and the country, and the residence, were most pleasing to me.

I am, dear Sir,

Yours, &c.

To Mr. Duncombe. THOMAS BANGOR.

YOUR kind letter, dear Sir, should have been sooner answered by me, if a gouty winter, and an unhealthy spring, had not rendered my correspondence irksome, because it must have been plaintive. I judge of my friends by myself, and therefore would at least hide from them all complaints till entirely over; well knowing

knowing what the heart feels on these occasions. The heat of Italy is universally acknowledged; so ought the cold to be; yet I have seldom heard it mentioned. Being perfectly idle, I have kept a diary of the weather, and it would amaze you to see the account from December to the middle of May. The uncertainty of the weather was still more surprising than the cold: we have had all kinds of seasons in a day. For the future, think better of the situation of our own island than you have done. I have been a terrible sinner in my opinion of England. Travelling has corrected and opened my eyes in that particular. I repent, and shall sin no more.

We are settled in a country house near Florence. The situation is high, the prospect pleasant, and the distance from town allows my daughter the benefit of all her masters, which are many and excellent in their kind. Forgive the Florentines their morals, which appear not openly bad to strangers, and they are an obliging civil people; who, though without liberty themselves, love to see instances of it in others; so that we live here very much at our ease, and if not with great pleasure, at least not with discontent.

We

We have some men of letters in Florence that do honour to their country. Most of them read and understand English. I was amazed to find our authors and language in such high esteem in this part of the world. Let me name some of these literati. The person among them with whom I have the greatest friendship is Dr. Cochi, a most worthy, learned, and ingenious physician. He is in himself a living library, and has a heart not at all inferior to his excellent head. He was in England with the late Lord Huntingdon, and speaks English fluently and well. So does the Abbe Nicolini, who has also been in England; and is a man of great family, of excellent sense, thorough knowledge of books, persons, and things, and particularly attached and obliging to the travellers of our nation. The Abbe Boundalmonte is superior to most, and inferior in learning to none.—There are several others, but I have sent you a triumvirate not easily to be paralleled.

I suppose the winter has abounded, as usual, in London, with infinite productions of wit, or what wishes to be wit; but as yet I have scarce seen an English book. I expect some soon;
amongst

amongst the rest Mr. Johnson's Dictionary, and Hume's History of Great Britain. The latter has made a noise, so as to raise the curiosity of many here. After this expected parcel, I shall scarce venture to send for any more books, lest they fall a prey to the Gallic privateers, who will drown all English books, as evil spirits, that ought to be laid in the sea. I am sorry that the chorus of the popular song is *bella, horrida bella* *. As yet we have gained so little by wars, that my wishes are all for peace; but if we must have a war, let it be sharp, short, and decisive.

Your kindness will make you glad to know, that I am perfectly recovered; but I owe my recovery to the heat, and not the cold of Italy. The latter indeed was too strong for me, and knocked me down. I am now enjoying the former, and, as yet, think it agreeable as well as wholesome. The evenings are delightful. We generally walk from eight to ten, without fear of damps, which, you will allow, is a most happy circumstance.

Few books are written here, some are, but they are local; and the Florentines are in too

Wars; horrid wars.
decayed

decayed a state to produce any great or noble work, though they enjoy the finest and some of the rarest manuscripts in the world. The scene of Florence is melancholy. The city extremely beautiful, but poverty and idleness in every street. The shops are shut up four or six hours in the middle of the day. By that you will judge of their trade. Sir Horace Mann, the king's resident here, does great honour to our nation. He lives nobly, keeps an assembly once a week, and omits no act of friendship to his countrymen or to the Italians; so that scarce any minister was ever so much or so justly esteemed and beloved.

My paper draws me to an end. I will finish almost in your own words: — Objects, when viewed near, lose their lustre; and the admiration, which first possesses us, turns into a kind of familiarity, that sometimes is the parent of contempt.

I am, dear Sir, &c.

To Mr. Duncambe.

CORKE.

AS every one is willing to believe the thing they wish, so I cannot but hope, that letter
I must

must be written with more than common kindness, which, directed to my house in Hanover-square, has followed me not only to France, but through every place in it that I have stopped at. I am much obliged to you, Madam, for giving yourself that trouble with Lord Lempster's letter to his brother. I am very glad the gentleman is so good as to keep it, for he will soon be, if he is not already, returned to Port Mahon, and should be sorry he missed the receiving it.

Your Ladyship's obliging command of writing to you, I with great pleasure obey, but am ashamed to think how little entertainment I can send you from a country that is esteemed an inexhaustible fund of amusements to all the polite world that sees it: neither am I insensible to all its charms; a clear air, a beautiful and well cultivated soil, with a civil and diverting people. Yet all this is nothing but what Gordon's Grammar can tell you better than I. What then? Am I to describe palaces, parks, and gardens, which, besides, that you have heard a thousand times already, I ran over in such haste, I scarce know where I saw this apartment, that grove, or the other cascade?

The

The sum of all of them is this: Lewis the Fourteenth for ever had Pharamond in his view; love, arms, and arts, were the characters in which he strove to transmit his name to posterity. But, like the Egyptian monarch, he is deceived: a little time has worn those pompous forms away, and vanity appears the only architect. This Lewis takes a different turn, and if he gave the least occasion to suspect his reading, I should believe he fetched his pattern from the Italian Pastor Fido, and that Silvius was the man. Thus much for kings.

And now, to shew you how little else I can say, I will inform you of my situation and manner of life. The first is in a small, but very pretty village, with two or three gentlemens families in it. My house is old, but convenient, with as large a garden as I desire. My dressing room looks down on the river Seine, which runs through a various and delightful country. For the second, I rise early, work a little, read more, and walk very much; this being the vintage, adds greatly to the pleasure of the last. As I do not talk French, I cannot converse so freely as I would with my neighbours, and, I fear, I am too old to learn. But were it otherwise,

wife, I have, for this last fortnight, been so uneasy for Sophy, who has had an intermitting fever, that I could think of nothing else till she was better, which, I thank God, she is at present.

I heartily hope this may find your Ladyship, Lord Hertford, Lord Beauchamp, and Lady Betty, in all the happiness you merit and your friends wish; in which number permit me to place, dear Madam,

Your Ladyship's most obliged,

And most obedient humble servant.

To the Countess of Hertford. H. LOUISA POMFRET.

S I R,

THE only news you can expect to have from me here is news from heaven; for I am quite out of the world, and there is scarce any thing that can reach me except the noise of thunder, which undoubtedly you have heard too. We have read in old authors of high towers levelled by it to the ground, while the humble vallies have escaped. The only thing
that

that is supposed to be proof against it is the laurel, which, however, I take to be no great security to the brains of modern authors. But to let you see that the contrary to this often happens, I must acquaint you that the highest and most extravagant heap of towers in the universe, which is in this neighbourhood, stands still undefaced, while a cock of barley in our next field has been consumed to ashes. Would to God that this heap of barley had been all that had perished! Unhappily, beneath this little shelter sat two much more constant lovers than ever were found in romance under the shade of a beech tree. John Hewet was a well set man, of about five and twenty; Sarah Drew might be rather called comely than beautiful, and was about the same age. They had passed through the various labours of the year together with the greatest satisfaction; if she milked, it was his morning and evening care to bring the cows to her hand. It was but last fair he bought her a present of green silk for her straw hat; and the poesy on her silver ring was of his choosing. Their love was the talk of the whole neighbourhood; for scandal never affirmed that they had any other views than the lawful possession of each other in marriage. It

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was that very morning that he had obtained the consent of her parents; and it was but till the next week that they were to wait to be happy. Perhaps in the intervals of their work they were now talking of their wedding clothes, and John was suiting several sorts of poppies and field flowers to her complexion, to choose her a knot for the wedding day. While they were thus busied, it was on the last of July, between two and three in the afternoon, the clouds grew black, and such a storm of thunder and lightning ensued, that all the labourers made the best of their way to what shelter the trees and hedges afforded. Sarah was frightened, and fell down in a swoon on a heap of barley. John, who never separated from her, sat down by her side, having raked together two or three heaps, the better to secure her from the storm. Immediately there was heard as loud a crack as if heaven had split asunder; every one was solicitous for the safety of his neighbour, and called to one another throughout the field. No answer being returned to those who called to our lovers, they stepped to the place where they lay; they perceived the barley all in a smoke, and then spied this faithful pair; John with one arm about Sarah's neck, and the other

held

held over her, as to screen her from the lightning. They were both struck in this tender posture. Sarah's left eyebrow was singed, and there appeared a black spot on her breast; her lover was all over black, but not the least signs of life were found in either. Attended by their melancholy companions, they were conveyed to the town, and the next day interred in the same grave*.

My Lord Harcourt, at Mr. Pope's request and mine, has caused a stone to be placed over them, upon condition that we should furnish the epitaph.

When eastern lovers feed the funeral fire,
On the same pile the faithful pair expire;
Here pitying heaven that virtue mutual found,
And blasted both, that it might neither wound.
Hearts so sincere th' Almighty saw well pleas'd,
Sent his own lightning, and the victims seiz'd.

But my lord is apprehensive the country people will not understand this, and Mr. Pope says he will make one with something of scripture in it, and with as little poetry as Hopkins and Sternhold. I am, &c.

GAY.

* In Stanton Harcourt Church Yard.

NEAR this place lie the bodies of
JOHN HEWET and **SARAH DREW**,
 an industrious young man
 and virtuous maiden of this parish;
 who, being at harvest work,
 (with several others)
 were in one instant killed by lightning
 the last day of July 1718.

Think not by rigorous judgment seiz'd

A pair so faithful could expire;

Victims so pure heaven saw well pleas'd,

And snatched them in celestial fire.

Live well, and fear no sudden fate,

When G O D calls virtue to the grave,

Alike 'tis justice, soon or late,

Mercy alike to kill or save.

Virtue unmoved can hear the call,

And face the flash that melts the ball.

POPE.

DEAR SIR,

I AM extremely concerned to hear of the
 unfortunate accident that has befallen you, for
 I can truly say, and hope to be believed, that
 next to your relations, I do not think you have
 any friend who is more sincerely interested for
 your welfare than myself. Misfortunes of this
 nature will sometimes happen in spite of the
 greatest care in the world; and when they do,

it

it is the greatest happiness to be well armed with patience, and to be able, as all wise men are, some way or other to make our advantage of them: and though it is experience purchased at a very dear rate, yet when a man has paid the price for it, it is very hard if he should not gain something at least. Knowledge and wisdom are properly enough said to be often born of affliction, an offspring painful in the birth, but of the most valuable possession. Indeed the reasonings of philosophers and divines are very idle to one who is in extremity of pain: but when he is come to himself, and at leisure for reflection, such severe admonitions as yours were, do of themselves preach to him, and offer him rules of prudence: they require him to use caution against all such ills as may be avoided, and to prepare against such as cannot. They teach him to value himself aright; and since he finds his body subject to a thousand accidents, to turn his care rather to the noble entertainment and improvement of his mind; to pursue the pleasures of a rational being, which consist in wisdom, virtue, and good sense, and to stand up with bravery and resolution, and answer the great end of his creation. All this may be done without a man's turning hermit, or forswearing his innocent pleasures

or diversions, without forsaking company, or, when he is in it, appearing morose or precise. It will not make him awkward, unfashionable, or stiff; on the contrary, it will accomplish him, and make him polite; and I will venture to say, that it will not only make him a better man, but a finer gentleman. I find, Sir, that I am betrayed into a long letter before I was aware: perhaps I have been too officious and talkative; but you will pardon me, since I have been only representing to you what I suppose may have been your own thoughts on this occasion. I am very glad to understand that you are in a fair way of recovery. I hoped to have been with you before this time, but I have chains that hold me here still, and will not be broken. As soon as I can possibly get free, I will hasten down to you, with eagerness and affection, to pay the acknowledgments of, Sir,

Yours, &c.

To — Smith, Esq; on

JOHN HUGHES.

breaking his leg by a

fall from his horse.

MADAM,

I SHOULD have ventured to write to your Ladyship sooner, to express my concern for the melancholy occasion of this, and, I believe,

lieve, many other letters, if I had not been fearful of increasing your trouble, and thought it greater respect to forbear while it was new. Yet, though I have had much affliction of my own, by my father's having been dangerously ill above three weeks, and continuing yet very weak, I have not been without a just sense of your Ladyship's, who, by your exceeding goodness to others, are entitled to all the returns of sympathy they can express: and I am sure, I shall always think myself concerned in whatever befalls a family for which I have a very great honour, though a stranger to that part of it, in which it hath pleased God to make so sad a breach. It would be a very great satisfaction to me if I thought that any thing I could offer, joined with the better assistance of those who are more capable, could afford your Ladyship any consolation in your sorrow; which, though it has a very great cause, might have been much more aggravated, if Providence had not in mercy spared more than half the family to be remaining comforts. And though I am very sensible of how little force reason is against the sentiments of nature, yet, your Ladyship is so good a Christian as to be capable of a better aid from that excellent religion, whose peculiar privilege it is to afford a sovereign remedy

for the worst of evils by the principle it teaches, that all events are ordered by a wise and good Being, who always knows and intends what is best for us, and will make every thing promote it, if we are not wanting to ourselves. And since we are not left to chance, and know that the Author of our lives has made them equally liable to outward accidents, as well as to inward diseases and decays, and that he has a right to take back what he gave in such a manner as he thinks fit. I submit it to your Ladyship's consideration, whether any sort of death, how extraordinary so ever, can be properly called unnatural; or any life said to be cut short, which has measured its appointed length; and infinite wisdom only knows whether the continuance of our friends lives would always prove for their or our happiness, even when we most passionately desire it.

This I could not but mention, and, if your Ladyship is not partial to your grief, you will attend to these arguments of resignation, with which your own mind can better furnish you than any thing that I can write. I pray God comfort your Ladyship, and that honourable person who is the more immediate sufferer.

I am,

I am, with the greatest respect and sincerest wishes for your Ladyship's health and that of your whole family, Madam,

Your Ladyship's, &c.

To the Countess Dowager J. HUGHES.

*of Donegall, on the loss
of three grand daughters by a fire at Belfast
in Ireland.*

I THANK my God, making mention of thee always in my prayers, hearing of thy love and faith, which thou hast towards the Lord Jesus Christ, and towards all saints; that the communication of thy faith may become effectual by the acknowledging of every good thing, which is in thee, in Christ Jesus. For we have great joy and consolation in thy love, because the bowels of the saints are refreshed by thee, Brother.

Wherefore, though I might be much bold in Christ to enjoin thee that which is convenient, yet, for love's sake, I rather beseech thee, being such a one as Paul the aged, and now also a prisoner of Jesus Christ. I beseech thee for my son Onesimus, whom I have begotten in my bonds, who, in time past, was to thee unprofitable, but now profitable to me and to

thee: whom I have sent again. Thou therefore receive him, that is my own bowels; whom I would have retained with me, that, in thy stead, he might have ministered to me in the bonds of the gospel.

But without thy mind would I do nothing; that thy benefit should not be, as it were, of necessity, but willingly. For perhaps he therefore departed for a season, that thou shouldest receive him for ever. Not now as a servant, but above a servant, a brother beloved, indeed unto me, but how much more unto thee, both in the flesh, and in the LORD?

If thou count me therefore a partner, receive him as myself. If he hath wronged thee, or oweth thee ought, put that on mine account. I Paul have written it with mine own hand, I will repay thee: albeit, I do not say to thee how thou owest unto me even thy own self besides. Yea, Brother, let me have joy of thee in the LORD.

Having confidence in thy obedience, I wrote unto thee, knowing that thou wilt also do more than I say.

To Philemon.

PAUL.

S E C.

On Subordination in Society

SECTION V.

“Tribute to whom tribute, custom to whom
 “custom, fear to whom fear, honour to whom
 “honour.”

PAUL.

that which I have mentioned. The other
has been very kind to me in my own house,
where I would have felt at home. But
in my heart, it might have been better to see
in the hands of the people.

But without my mind would I be nothing,
 and so, surely I could not be, as it were, of
 nothing, nor with life. For things in them-
 selves are not like a house, but they should be.

SECTIO N

and was, but was much more upon the staff

1. The first of these is the fact that the

10-10-1968

7-10-68

HOW LONG DOES IT TAKE TO GET TO THE TOP OF THE MOUNTAIN?

1940

15. The following are the names of the persons who have been appointed as members of the committee:

1910

1941

64 115

On Subordination in Society.

IT was not good that Man, as a rational and sociable creature, should be alone; and therefore the first care of his beneficent Creator was to provide an help meet for him, and to lead him into all the tender connections of social life. The bands of human society, and the subordinate classes of mankind, in the present state of the world, are numerous; but, for the sake of order, we may perhaps with propriety comprize them under a twofold distinction, *natural* and *political*.

The first in order is the *conjugal* relation, or that which subsists between man and wife; which, tho' formed by the compact or consent of the parties, is nevertheless founded in that natural propensity or affection which the great Creator hath implanted in our constitutions, and may therefore be considered rather as a *natural* than a *political* union.

In

In this relation the man is to be acknowledged the head of the woman, not to exercise unreasonable authority, or to lord it over her, not to treat her with cruelty and violence; but to protect and defend her as the weaker vessel, to love and cherish her as his own flesh. In forming this connection, we fall in with the manifest designs of indulgent heaven, enjoy the endearments and pleasures of the most intimate friendship, and transmit the principles of virtue and knowledge to the rising generation: and therefore, in every virtuous and civilized nation, all proper encouragement should be given to a connection so honourable in itself, and so important to the interest of human society.

The *parental*, and its correlative, the *filial* relation, or that which subsists between parents and children, is next to be considered. There is even in the brute creation a wonderful instinct or oeconomy in the preservation of its young. Animals the most sluggish and indolent, nay, the most timorous and fearful on other occasions, become active and vigilant, fierce and desperate in defence of their infant offspring. No labour or toil, no difficulty or danger shall discourage them, in the discharge of that trust, which

which the Author of Nature has committed to them; and they will die themselves rather than suffer the precious deposit to perish or be destroyed. And what is this, but the analogy of natural affection, subjected to reason and conscience, in man; which, one would think, could never be totally obliterated, had we not too many lamentable proofs of it, even in the most abandoned of the human species.

This relation involves care, instruction, and government on the part of the parent; gratitude, respect, and obedience on the part of the child; both founded in affection, and directed to mutual advantage. The articles of government and subjection may be more especially restricted to a state of nonage, and should, perhaps, gradually relax as the minor improves in understanding, and may be supposed more capable of thinking and acting for himself. But those of affection, respect, and reverence, should, if possible, increase with time, and acquire all the force and perfection that principle and habit, reason and conscience, can give them. Nor should this filial affection, or reverence, wholly terminate on our parents or immediate progenitors; it should be extended, in a lower degree,

degree, at least, to all whose age, experience, or piety, may seem to require it of us.

There is another natural relation or union, which we call the *fraternal*. It connects the descendents of a common ancestor, and has no superiority or subordination but that which arises from priority of birth. It is founded in mutual affection and sympathy, exemplified in a variety of kind and friendly offices, calculated to alleviate the distresses, and promote the happiness of the whole family. Nor should we consider this relation as confined to the immediate descendents of the same parent; it ought to be extended to all the collateral branches, to the kinsfolk and relations in the remotest degree; nay, it should comprehend the whole human race, the whole family of mankind, which God hath made of one blood to dwell on all the face of the earth. We may, indeed, be allowed to indulge a more tender concern and affection for our relations and countrymen than for strangers and foreigners; but shall we break through the common ties of nature, and forget that we are citizens of the world? God forbid! We are all his offspring; we are all born of one common father, and consequently we are brethren.

These

These are the natural connections of social life, or those which have their origin and existence in a state of nature. And these, it may be supposed, had it not been for the depravity of mankind, would have been sufficient to answer all the purposes, and secure to us all the advantages of human society. In this state every man's dominion, if it may be called a dominion, would have been restricted to his own family; and that would not have been extended, with any degree of authority, beyond the minority or nonage of his posterity. As soon as a son should become capable of providing for himself, at least as soon as he should separate from his father, and head a family of his own, the father's authority over him would cease of course; and he, in his turn, be invested with that power which his father had exercised before him. The rights of mankind would have been equal, and the earth in its natural state, and all its productions, enjoyed in common; with this difference only, that labour, by whomsoever bestowed, and preoccupation, by whomsoever enjoyed, would have determined the property of the several individuals. That man, who should have gathered a basket of apples, acorns, or any other natural produce

produce of the earth, would have acquired an exclusive property; for, though all had an equal right to them before, yet, when gathered, no one could have any claim to them but himself. If any one, in like manner, should inclose, clear, and cultivate a piece of common ground, he would be entitled to that ground, and the produce of it, by virtue of his labour and pre-occupation.

Thus, even in a state of nature, property might be obtained and secured to the possessor. The grand reason of this is, that no one could be injured by this distinction. When one person or family had taken a portion, and made a settlement, there was still sufficient for the rest of the tenants in common, and they might, by the like labour and industry, accommodate themselves with an equal allotment. Indeed, if any one, through covetousness or inadvertency, should have laid up more of the necessities of life than was sufficient for his subsistence, or more than he could make use of before it would perish, there would have been reason of complaint, especially if his neighbours, at the same time, should be in want; and, in that case, it would have been lawful for them to insist on a proper division.

The

The grand rule of morality in a state of nature, as well as in that of political society, is "*To do to all men, as we would they should do unto us.*" This is the law of nature, the law of conscience, and the law of God. And, if this law, so important and comprehensive, had been universally observed, it would have superseded the necessity of a civil magistracy, and have secured to us all the advantages of the best constituted government, without the many inconveniencies that necessarily attend it.

But though the ties of nature, strictly observed, would have sufficiently secured the property, liberty, and life of every individual, and realized the imaginary golden age of the poets, yet the early defection of mankind rendered such a state of things absolutely impracticable. Oppression and violence, poverty and want, robbery and murder, soon made their appearance in the world; affrighted Nature shuddered at her own depravity, weakness, and misery; and was soon obliged to seek her security and accommodation, in the various regulations of political or civil life.

The origin of all civil or political society is the mutual compact or agreement of the several

ral parties. Without such a compact, either expressed or understood, society cannot, with any propriety, be said to exist. Absolute power, exerted, is real tyranny; absolute subjection, exacted, is real slavery; and, whatever appearance there may be of order and subordination in such a connection, the idea of society is absolutely excluded.

There is a great variety of distinctions in political or civil life, which it would be unnecessary, or beside our present purpose to investigate. We will only just mention two of the most common and comprehensive.

The first is that which subsists between the *master* and the *servant*. In virtue of this connection, the servant surrenders his time, labour, and skill, for a certain term, to the use of his master; in consequence of which, he becomes entitled to a certain stipend, or some other stipulated emolument, as a compensation for his services; and hence the obligation as well as the advantage appears to be mutual. It has been doubted whether any one has a right to surrender life and limb to the disposal of another. But we may venture to affirm that life, at least, is not a transferrable property; we have no right

to dispose of it ourselves, and therefore we cannot convey that right to another; and, if we could, it is impossible we should ever receive an adequate compensation. It may, with much greater reason, be doubted, whether, in any case, except it be as an exemplary punishment for some notorious crime, we can be justified in making slaves of our fellow creatures. The right by conquest or purchase, which has been much insisted on, may be justly suspected as inconsistent with the natural rights of mankind, and all the principles of justice and humanity. We therefore make no scruple to stigmatize the slave trade, in all its branches, as an unjust and infamous traffic.

The other civil or political connection, which we have principally in view, is that which subsists between the *sovereign* and the *subject*. The great design of this important distinction, in political society, is the public good. Whatever be the supposed origin, whatever be the subsisting form, this maxim will hold, *The grand, the only intention of all government, is the public good.* And, we venture to say, so far as this is neglected, so far as this is not made the first principle in the measures of government, the grand and primary intention is manifestly perverted.

perverted. Suppose this distinction to have been the immediate appointment of God, it would be blasphemy to say it was not intended for the good of mankind; suppose it to have originated in the appointment or choice of the people, what but the public good, either real or imaginary, could, with any propriety, determine that choice? Or suppose it to have originated in a thirst of power, to have been the artful scheme of an ambitious man to enslave or impose on a number of his fellow creatures, the public good must have been the pretence on one side, or at least the general expectation on the other, or it could never have been so universally established as we now find it. Whatever prejudices mankind may have discovered in favour of the monarchical, the aristocratical, the democratical, or any other form, the public good has been the avowed principle of their predilection. Nor has it ever been relinquished but by the most abandoned votaries of despotic power, men destitute of all public spirit and public virtue. But, though the public good has been the general pretence, it is melancholy to think, in how many instances it has been sacrificed to avarice and ambition, or totally disregarded.

“ The

“ The civil war which broke out between
 “ Cæsar and Pompey,” as Dean Prideaux ob-
 serves, “ ended, at length, in the destruction
 “ of the old Roman government, by changing
 “ it from a republic to a monarchy, under
 “ which that empire sunk by quicker degrees
 “ than it had before risen. One of these could
 “ not bear an equal, nor the other a superior.
 “ And through this ambitious humour, and
 “ thirst of power in these two men, the whole
 “ Roman empire suffered the most destructive
 “ war that ever afflicted it. And the like folly,”
 continues the dean, “ too much reigns in all
 “ other places. Could about thirty men be
 “ persuaded to live in peace, without enter-
 “ prizing on the rights of each other for the
 “ vain glory of conquest, and the enlargement
 “ of power, the whole world might be at
 “ quiet; but their ambition, their follies, and
 “ their humour leading them constantly to en-
 “ croach upon, and quarrel with each other,
 “ they involve all that are under them in the
 “ same mischief, and many thousands are they
 “ which daily perish by it. So that it may
 “ almost raise a doubt, whether the benefit,
 “ which the world receives from government,
 “ be sufficient to make amends for the calami-
 “ ties which it suffers from the follies, mis-
 “ takes,

“ takes, and maladministration of those that
 “ manage it.”

We have not introduced this just and melancholy reflection from so great a writer to disparage civil government, or lessen our attachment to it, but rather to shew how greatly the best constitution of things may be abused and perverted.

The revolutions in government, which have been effected in the several kingdoms of the world, are many; but as soon as the convulsions, usually attendant on such events, have subsided, government, in some form or other, has recovered its wonted authority and vigour. No civilized nation, that we know of, amidst all their changes, have yet so much as thought of returning to a state of nature. This, in all probability, would be a fatal expedient. It is only in political society, and under the protection of civil government, that we can expect any real and permanent security: property, liberty, and life, would be infinitely precarious without it.

In civil society we give up a part of our liberty and property for the better security of the

the remainder. On much the same principle, I give twenty shillings a year to the insurance office to secure me from the depredations of fire, or to indemnify any loss, in my goods and chattels, that I may sustain by it. The security of political society is the due execution of the laws. No man is suffered to injure my person, property, or reputation, without being amenable to the laws of his country, or without an obligation to make me that satisfaction which the law determines to be adequate to the injury he has done me; and therefore, when the law is open to every individual, and suffered to have its due course, we have all the security that can be expected in civil society.

When laws are greatly multiplied, as they generally are in free and commercial states, it may be expected that some of them should be defective, some unreasonable, and others perhaps impracticable; and therefore it is a pity that the statute law is not subjected to a minute revision, once at least in twenty years, that every obsolete, unnecessary, unreasonable, oppressive, and impracticable law might be amended, or totally annihilated; for every law, which may, with propriety, come under any one of

these denominations, is not only a reproach, but a real injury to the legislative authority, as having a direct tendency to invalidate the force of all law, or, at least, to abate that respect and reverence to it in the people, which is, we cannot but think, its surest protection. No law which is to be binding on a whole nation, and to operate perhaps in all the four quarters of the globe, should be precipitated without due consideration; it ought to carry, on the very face of it, the evident marks of equity, utility, or necessity. But, it may be presumed, the legislators of the present age will not be much celebrated in future history, either for their caution or their sagacity in the article of law making.

In the sovereignty of Great Britain the several forms of government, called the monarchical, the aristocratical, and the democratical, are happily united. The monarchical resides in the person of the king, the aristocratical in the house of lords, and the democratical in that of the commons. These three branches of the legislature form a just counterpoise, and were evidently designed to be a proper check on each other. A constitution which does honour to the wisdom and equity of our ancestors; which

has

has hitherto resisted the repeated attacks of arbitrary power in the crown on the one hand, and of daring usurpation in the subject on the other; and which, if we may be allowed to have any thing of the spirit of prophesy, will maintain its authority, reputation, and vigour to the latest posterity.

In this excellent constitution the king is entrusted with the supreme executive power, and, in his own person, is supposed to be irresistible. He is strictly obliged, however, to govern according to law; and, should he quit that line of government, his authority ceases, or is no more to be regarded than that of a private person. He makes war and peace by virtue of his prerogative royal, which he is supposed, on all occasions, to exercise only for the public good. He creates the members of the upper house, under the several distinctions of dukes, marquises, earls, viscounts, and barons; all which titles are hereditary, and, when once granted, cannot be recalled.

The members of the other house, or branch of the legislature, are appointed by the free suffrages of the people; and no law can be made, nor any tax levied on the subject, but

by the consent or concurrence of these three estates, king, lords, and commons, in parliament assembled. This affords frequent opportunity, not only to the prince, but likewise to the people, to distinguish and reward merit; and hence it is, that a man of upright principles and conduct, of independent fortune and public spirit, is honoured, unless the times are dreadfully corrupt indeed, with the general esteem and confidence of his fellow citizens.

Thus the laws of the community set bounds to the power, define the rights and privileges, unite the several interests, and secure the property, liberty, and life, of every individual. And, while the sovereign, on his part, conscientiously discharges the trust reposed in him by God and the people; preserves, to the utmost of his power, the spirit of the constitution; discovers, in all his public acts, a proper regard for the public good; and employs the force of the commonwealth to promote it: and while the people, on their part, place an entire confidence in the sovereign; are well affected to his person and government; and ready, on all proper occasions, to assist him with their lives and fortunes, the public happiness is as complete as
can

can be expected in human society; and the whole power of the state thus happily united, becomes, under God, absolutely invincible.

But, how sad the reverse! Should the prince so far listen to evil counsellors, as to set up an interest of his own, separate from that of the people; exercise his prerogative rather to afflict and distress, than to relieve and protect his subjects; misapply the public revenues, either to enrich his flatterers, favourites, and dependents; or, what is worse, to corrupt the pure fountains of equitable and free government, and destroy the tone of the constitution; make war with ambitious designs, or without just cause, either abroad or at home; attempt to alter the established forms of government; and make use of a military force, either foreign or domestic, to accomplish any unconstitutional or arbitrary designs: or, on the other hand, should faction and usurpation so far prevail, as to weaken the hands of just and equitable government; draw off the people from their duty and allegiance to their lawful sovereign; and abet their designs by a military force: what, in either of these cases, can be expected, but confusion, contention, and every evil work?

“ These are the bounds,” says a celebrated
 writer of the last age, “ which the trust, that
 “ is put in them by the society, and the law
 “ of God and nature, have set to the legisla-
 “ tive power of every commonwealth. First,
 “ they are to govern by promulgated establish-
 “ ed laws, not to be varied in particular cases,
 “ but to have one rule for rich and poor, for
 “ the favourite at court, and the countryman
 “ at plough. Secondly, these laws ought also
 “ to be designed for no other end ultimately,
 “ but the good of the people. Thirdly, they
 “ must not raise taxes on the property of the
 “ people, without the consent of the people,
 “ given by themselves or their deputies.
 “ Fourthly, neither must nor can they transfer
 “ the power of making laws to any body else,
 “ or place it any where, but where the people
 “ have placed it.”

“ The legislative being only a fiduciary
 “ power to act for certain ends, there remains
 “ still in the people a supreme power to remove
 “ or alter the legislative, when they find the
 “ legislature act contrary to the trust reposed in
 “ them: for all power given with trust for
 “ the attaining an end, being limited by that
 “ end,

“ end, whenever that end is manifestly neglect-
 “ ed, or opposed, the trust must necessarily be
 “ forfeited, and the power devolve into the
 “ hands of those that gave it, who may place
 “ it anew where they shall think best for their
 “ safety and security.”

“ Let not any one say, that mischief can
 “ arise from hence, as often as it shall please
 “ a busy head or turbulent spirit to desire the
 “ alteration of the government. It is true,
 “ such men may stir, whenever they please;
 “ but it will be only to their just ruin and per-
 “ dition; for, till the mischief be grown ge-
 “ neral, and the ill designs of the rulers become
 “ visible, or their attempts sensible to the
 “ greater part, the people, who are more dis-
 “ posed to suffer than to right themselves by
 “ resistance, are not apt to stir. The exam-
 “ ples of particular injustice, or oppression of
 “ here and there an unfortunate man, moves
 “ them not. But if they universally have a
 “ persuasion, grounded upon manifest evidence,
 “ that designs are carrying on against their
 “ liberties, and the general course and tendency
 “ of things cannot but give them strong suspi-
 “ cions of the evil intention of the governors,
 “ who is to be blamed for it? Who can help
 G 4 “ it,

“ it, if they, who might avoid it, bring them-
 “ selves into this suspicion ? Are the people to
 “ be blamed, if they have the sense of rational
 “ creatures, and can think of things no other-
 “ wise than as they find and feel them ? And
 “ is it not rather their fault, who put things
 “ into such a posture, that they would not have
 “ them thought to be as they are ? I grant
 “ that the pride, ambition, and turbulency of
 “ private men have sometimes caused great dis-
 “ orders in commonwealths, and factions have
 “ been fatal to states and kingdoms. But
 “ whether the mischief hath oftener begun in
 “ the peoples wantonness, and a desire to cast
 “ off the lawful authority of their rulers, or in
 “ the rulers insolence, and endeavours to get
 “ and exercise an arbitrary power over their
 “ people ; whether oppression or disobedience
 “ gave the first rise to the disorder, I leave it
 “ to impartial history to determine.”

LOCKE.

“ And king Rehoboam took counsel with
 “ the old men that had stood before Solomon
 “ his father while he yet lived, saying, *What*
 “ *counsel give ye me to return answer to this*
 “ *people ?* And they spake unto him, saying,
 “ *If*

“ *If thou be kind to this people, and please them,*
 “ *and speak good words to them, they will be thy*
 “ *servants for ever.* But he forsook the counsel
 “ which the old men gave him, and took counsel
 “ with the young men that were brought up
 “ with him, that stood before him. And he
 “ said unto them, *What advice give ye, that we*
 “ *may return answer to this people, which have*
 “ *spoken to me, saying, Ease somewhat of the yoke*
 “ *that thy father did put upon us?* And the
 “ young men that were brought up with him,
 “ spake unto him, saying, *Thus shalt thou say*
 “ *unto them, My little finger shall be heavier than*
 “ *my father's loins. For whereas my father put*
 “ *a heavy yoke upon you, I will put more to your*
 “ *yoke; my father chastized you with whips, but I*
 “ *will chastize you with scorpions.* So Jeroboam
 “ and all the people came to Rehoboam on
 “ the third day, as the king bad. And the
 “ king answered them roughly; and king
 “ Rehoboam forsook the counsel of the old
 “ men, and answered them after the advice of
 “ the young men, saying, *My father made your*
 “ *yoke heavy, but I will add thereto: my father*
 “ *chastized you with whips, but I will chastize*
 “ *you with scorpions.* And when all Israel saw
 “ that the king would not hearken unto them,

“ the people answered the king, saying, *What*
 “ *portion have we in David? And what inheri-*
 “ *tance in the son of Jesse? Every man, to your*
 “ *tents; O Israel!*”

SEC.

*On Behaviour in Social and
Civil Life.*

SECTION VI.

- “ Men must be taught as if you taught them not,
“ And things unknown proposed as things forgot.
“ With mean compliance ne’er betray your trust,
“ Nor be so civil as to prove unjust.”

POPE.

ASTOR LENOX TILDEN FOUNDATION
500 FIFTH AVENUE
NEW YORK

SECTION VI

Not be so civil as to prove unjust.
With stern compliance he, or better, your trust,
And things unknown proposed as things forgot.
Might as well be taught as if you taught them not.

For

*On Behaviour in social and
civil Life.*

WOULD we complete the character of the gentleman, to a liberal education, we must add good breeding; that is, an acquaintance with the modes of civility, and an exact conformity to them. This art can not be obtained from books; nothing can make a young man thoroughly master of it but good company, observation, and practice. The tailor may give the newest and genteelst cut to his clothes; the dancing master may regulate and fashion all the motions of his body; he may be possessed of good natural abilities; he may have acquired great learning; but even all this, if it be not well managed, will, in all probability, render him the more impertinent and ridiculous.

Good breeding, as Lord Chesterfield observes, is the result of good sense and good nature.

nature. The modes of it may differ according to persons, places, and circumstances, but the substance is every where, and always the same.

It has, we may venture to say, its proper foundation in that respect, which we ought to have for all our fellow creatures, and is exemplified in expressing that respect in a manner the most natural and easy, graceful and pleasing.

Address every man by his proper and most distinguished title, and shew him that particular respect which his office, character, or station may seem to require. A failure or blunder of this kind may intend no disrespect to the person to whom the address is made, but it will always be considered as a mark of ignorance, inattention, or ill manners in him that makes it; and therefore, for our own sakes, we should endeavour to avoid it. Accommodate, as much as possible, the subject of your conversation, as well as the manner of your address, to the different ages and circumstances of the people with whom you converse. Discover, by your attention and manner, that you wish to profit by the observation and experience of all whose good sense, reputation, and knowledge of the world may be thought to afford you an opportunity of doing it.

Be

Be affable and condescending; never so much as seem to think yourself above speaking to the meanest of the company; address yourself to all as occasion may offer, and attend to every one who speaks to you. Should a man talk ever so stupidly, and even force his tiresome and unmeaning conversation upon you, it would be worse than rudeness not to listen to him, for your inattention, in that case, tells him, in language sufficiently plain, that you think him a blockhead, and not worth the hearing. Be particularly attentive to the ladies; wait upon them on all occasions; pick up with alacrity every thing they drop; be very officious in procuring their carriages or chairs in public places; be blind to what you should not see, and deaf to what you should not hear. Opportunities of shewing these little attentions are continually presenting themselves; and, in case they should not, you must study to create them.

In public company, and especially at private entertainments, never assume to yourself the best places or the best dishes, but always decline them, and offer them to others. But, should you be directed by a superior, take your seat immediately, wherever it be, without any apology.

logy. Should the master or mistress of the table offer you any thing, to pass it to the person next you, would be to charge them with the want of good manners, or a proper respect to the company; and, especially should you be the only stranger present, and any thing in particular be offered to you, unless you should have a dislike to it, it would be a rudeness to refuse it with ever so genteel an apology; for, it is to be supposed, they are conscious of their own rank, and if they chose not to give it, they would not have offered it; your apology therefore, in this case, is putting them on an equality with yourself. In like manner, it is judged contrary to the rules of good breeding to draw back when requested by a superior to pass a door first, or step into a carriage before him.

“ One may now know a man that never
 “ conversed much in the world by his excess
 “ of good breeding. A polite country squire
 “ will make you as many bows in half an hour
 “ as would serve a modern courtier for a week.
 “ There is infinitely more to do about place
 “ and precedence in a meeting of justices
 “ wives, than in an assembly of duchesses.
 “ This rural politeness is very troublesome to
 “ a man of my temper, who generally take the
 “ chair

“ chair that is next me, and walk first or
 “ last, in the front or in the rear, as chance
 “ directs. I have known my friend Sir Ro-
 “ ger’s dinner almost cold before the com-
 “ pany could adjust the ceremonial, and be pre-
 “ vailed upon to sit down; and have heartily
 “ pitied my old friend, when I have seen him
 “ pick and cull his guests, as they sat at the
 “ several parts of the table, that he might drink
 “ their healths according to their respective
 “ ranks and qualities. Honest *Will Wimble*,
 “ who I should have thought had been altoge-
 “ ther uninfected with ceremony, gives me
 “ abundance of trouble in this particular.
 “ Though he has been fishing all the morning,
 “ he will not help himself at dinner till I am
 “ served. When we are going out of the hall
 “ he runs behind me; and last night as we
 “ were walking in the fields, stopped short at a
 “ stile till I came up to it, and upon my making
 “ signs to him to go over, told me, with a seri-
 “ ous smile, that sure I believed they had no
 “ manners in the country.”

ADDISON.

If Mr. Spectator, or any body else, should
 think that the people in the country have no
 manners, I am sure it is a great mistake. I
 well

well know a gentleman in a neighbouring village, who, should I meet him in the street on a market day ten times within the hour, would pull off his hat, make me as low a bow, and take me by the hand as cordially to the very last time, as though he had not seen me before for a twelvemonth. It was but the other day, that old master *Treadfield*, a substantial farmer in the county of Gloucester, came to pay his rent, and settle his accounts with his landlord, a gentleman of my acquaintance. When the business was done, the farmer was had into the parlour to dine with the family. He pulled off his hat, and bowed to the mistress of the house, who sat at the head of the table, and to the rest of the company; and, after passing the reciprocal compliments usual on those occasions, the farmer told the lady, that having been used for many years to wear his hat both without doors and within, he was afraid, if he was to sit long without it, he should catch cold, and hoped she would give him leave to be covered in her presence. This ceremonial being adjusted entirely to the farmer's satisfaction, he was prevailed on to seat himself in a chair that had long stood empty to receive him; and with much ado brought by degrees within arm's length of the table.

table. The lady had repeatedly intreated him to draw nearer, but every time she spoke the farmer was put to the trouble of returning the compliment without receiving any advantage from it; here therefore the matter rested. She helped him to what she thought he liked best, and the farmer made a tolerable shift to reach and clear his plate. When the first course was over, the master of the house ordered a glass of wine to be handed to the farmer; the old gentleman took the glass, and rising from his seat, and pulling off his broad brimmed hat, drank a health, with a bow, to *Madam*, and then turning quite round to *William*, the footman, who stood some little way behind his chair, said, *Here's my humble service to you, Sir.* The lady at the head of the table and the rest of the company could hardly contain themselves, and some of them were so very unmannerly as to break out in a loud laugh; but, as good fortune would have it, the master of the house had more command of his face, and with as much gravity as he could muster up on the occasion, said to his lady, *That was a very diverting story, my dear, which you just now told us.* The farmer by this time had recovered his seat, and all was very well. Here you see, by the way, how
much

much our Master *Treadfield* had the advantage of the profound philosopher and mathematician, which Mr. Addison speaks of, who was so much at a loss to determine whether he should sit or stand while my lord drank to him. I may add, that however it may be in other places, there is hardly a rackrenter of the lowest degree in any parish in Worcestershire, but what will pull his hat half off with one hand, and scratch his head with the other, and look on the ground or some other way, all the while the parson or the squire is speaking to him.

To be over complaisant is troublesome, but to use any freedoms in company which decency will not allow, is to the last degree impudent and offensive. A man need not be afraid to put his hands in his pockets to take snuff, sit, stand, or occasionally walk about the room, but it would be highly unbecoming, in any company, to whistle, to wear his hat, loosen his garters, or throw himself across the chairs. Easiness of carriage by no means implies inattention and carelessness.

“ A genteel manner, however trifling it may
 “ seem, is of the utmost consequence in private
 “ life. Men of very inferior parts have been
 “ esteemed,

“esteemed, merely for their genteel carriage
 “and good breeding, while sensible men have
 “given disgust for want of it. There is some-
 “thing or other that prepossesses us at first
 “sight in favour of a well bred man, and
 “makes us wish to be like him.”

“When an awkward fellow first comes into
 “a room, he attempts to bow, and his sword,
 “if he wears one, gets between his legs, and
 “nearly throws him down. Confused and
 “ashamed, he stumbles to the upper end of
 “the room, and seats himself in the very chair
 “he should not. He then begins playing with
 “his hat, which he presently drops, and reco-
 “vering his hat, he lets fall his cane, and in
 “picking up his cane, down goes his hat
 “again, and it is a considerable time before
 “he is properly adjusted. When his tea or
 “coffee is handed to him, he spreads his
 “handkerchief on his knees, scalds his mouth,
 “drops either the cup or the saucer, and spills
 “the tea or coffee in his lap. At dinner he is
 “more uncommonly awkward; there he tucks
 “the napkin through a button hole, which
 “tickles his chin, and occasions him to make
 “a variety of wry faces; he seats himself on
 “the edge of the chair, at so great a distance
 “from

“ from the table, that he frequently drops his
“ meat between the plate and his mouth; he
“ holds his knife, fork, and spoon differently
“ from other people; eats with his knife to
“ the manifest danger of his mouth, picks his
“ teeth with his fork, and puts his spoon,
“ which has been in his throat a dozen times,
“ into the dish again. If he is to carve, he
“ cannot hit the joint, but in labouring to cut
“ through the bone, splashes the sauce over
“ every body's clothes. He generally daubs
“ himself all over, his elbows are in the next
“ person's plate, and he is up to his knuckles in
“ soup and grease. If he drinks, it is with his
“ mouth full, interrupting the whole company
“ with, *To your good health, Sir; and, My*
“ *service to you, Madam;* perhaps coughs in
“ his glass, and besprinkles the whole table.
“ He snuffs up his nose, picks it with his fin-
“ gers, blows it and looks in his handkerchief.
“ In short, he never dresses, nor acts like any
“ other person, but is particularly awkward in
“ every thing he does. All this, I own, has
“ nothing in it criminal; but it is such an
“ offence to good breeding, that it is univer-
“ sally despised; it makes a man ridiculous in
“ every company, and, of course, ought to
“ be avoided by every one who would wish to
“ please.”

“ Actions, that would otherwise be pleasing,
 “ frequently become ridiculous by your man-
 “ ner of doing them. If a lady drops her fan
 “ in company, the worst bred man would im-
 “ mediately pick it up, and give it her; the
 “ best bred man could do no more; but then
 “ he does it in a graceful manner, that is sure
 “ to please, the other would do it so awkwardly,
 “ as to be laughed at. Ashamed and con-
 “ founded, the awkward man sits in his chair
 “ stiff and upright as a bolt, whereas the man
 “ of fashion is easy in every position; instead
 “ of lolling or lounging as he sits, he leans
 “ with elegance, and by varying his attitudes,
 “ shews that he has been used to good com-
 “ pany. Learn therefore to sit genteelly in
 “ different companies; to loll gracefully,
 “ where you are authorized to take that liber-
 “ ty; and to sit up respectfully, where that
 “ freedom is not allowable. No one in any
 “ company is at liberty to act, in all respects,
 “ as he pleases, but is bound, by the laws of
 “ good manners, to behave with proper de-
 “ corum.”

“ The man, who tells lies, uses indecent
 “ expressions, or swears in company, be his
 “ rank,

rank, fortune, or profession, what it will, is an abandoned character, and, however he may think of it, is justly despised by all truly genteel and well bred people.

“ Those, who addict themselves to the last
“ mentioned vice, can never be considered as
“ gentlemen ; they are generally people of low
“ education, and unwelcome in what is commonly called good company. It is a vice
“ that has no temptation to plead, but is, in
“ every respect, as vulgar as it is wicked. And,
“ as to the first, the end we design by it is seldom accomplished, for lies are always found
“ out some time or other. He that tells a malicious lie, with a view of injuring the person he speaks of, may gratify his wish for a
“ while, but in the end he will find it recoil
“ on himself, for as soon as he is detected, he
“ is despised for the infamous attempt, and
“ whatever he may say hereafter of that person, will be considered as false, whether it
“ be so or not.”

“ Remember therefore, as long as you live,
“ that nothing but strict truth can carry you
“ through life with honour and credit. Liars
“ are not only disagreeable but dangerous companions,

passions; and, when known, will ever be
 shunned by men of understanding. Besides,
 as the greatest liars are generally the greatest
 fools, a man who addict himself to this
 detestable vice, will not only be looked upon
 as a vulgar, but will never be considered as
 a man of sense.

CHRISTOPHER.

We sincerely wish his lordship had carried
 this idea a little farther, and had reprobated all
 that art and cunning, that flattery and dissimu-
 lation, which he has almost every where inter-
 woven into his system of polite education; and
 for which he stands so justly reprehensible. We
 cannot be persuaded to think, that integrity
 and truth need ever be sacrificed to politeness
 and complaisance; or that any design, but a
 bad one, can be served by such impotent and
 detestable accomplices as flattery, falsehood, and
 prevarication.

The worthiest characters, it may be ob-
 served, are marked generally by an openness,
 and always by a probity, that reflects the
 greatest credit on their hearts, and, I add,
 on their understandings also. Yes,—after
 all that a late well known master, patron,

“ and teacher, of dissimulation has advanced
 “ to the contrary, I do not hesitate to pro-
 “ nounce dissimulation, and indeed the whole
 “ family of cunning, by whatever name digni-
 “ fied, impotent and miserable apes of manly
 “ ability and genuine wisdom. I subjoin, that
 “ men of integrity and sentiment display a
 “ nobleness, which fails not, sooner or later,
 “ to strike and persuade beyond all the paltry
 “ arts in the world; and I call the best and
 “ greatest spirits of every age to witness, that
 “ such men are placed on an eminence, from
 “ which they may look down, with superlative
 “ scorn, on the whole race of knaves, liars, and
 “ dissemblers.”

Dr. FORDYCE.

My Lord *Fairport*, some years since, offered
 his services to the county of Devon; and in
 his canvass, called on Sir *Anthony Crabtree*,
 who had been dubbed a knight, some years be-
 fore when he waited on the late king with an
 address, in the character of high sheriff of that
 county; his lordship, with many other fine
 things, told Sir Anthony, that he had long
 waited for a suitable opportunity to pay his
 respects to the family, in the person of young
 Mr.

Mr. Crabtree, who was then a cornet in the regiment of which his lordship was colonel, and begged leave to assure him, that he had determined to raise him to the rank of a captain the very first vacancy. Sir Anthony returned the compliment in the manner expected, and his lordship carried his election by a considerable majority. Soon after, as the old knight was reading over the Exeter Journal, he found that Captain *Firebrace*, who served in the same troop with his son, on settling a point of honour with a brother officer, had been fairly run through the body and killed on the spot. Upon this, Sir Anthony was perfectly assured in his own mind, that his lordship would fulfil his engagements, but, as his son happened then to be abroad, he thought it might not be amiss to pay his lordship a compliment on the occasion. He accordingly ordered his four black coach horses out of the team, and actually set out for London. It was late on Saturday night before he got into town; the next morning, however, he attended his lordship's levee. No sooner did the knight make his appearance, but his lordship was overjoyed to see his old friend, said a thousand kind things to him, squeezed him by the hand again and again, and told him that

he had by no means forgotten his son, but begged that he would do him the honour to call on him the next morning. Sir Anthony took his leave perfectly satisfied with his reception, and in the fulness of his heart wrote home that night to Lady Crabtree, that his lordship had been as good as his word to her son, and had made a man of him for ever. The next morning the knight was punctual in his attendance at the appointed hour; but on knocking at the door he was told by a servant in waiting, that his lordship was not at home; Sir Anthony was a little disconcerted, but, after a short pause, asked the servant when his lordship would be at home, he replied, *To morrow, all the morning.* Upon this he returned to his inn, supposing surely there must have been some mistake. But, while he was reflecting on the matter, it occurred to his mind, that he had heard some body or other say, *That court promises were not always to be relied on;* and yet he could hardly think, that his lordship had a mind to deceive him. The next morning he stepped into a coffee house on the opposite side of the way, to see what day was fixed for opening the assizes at the castle of Exon. Just as he laid down the paper, he saw his lordship return
from

from an airing, and go directly into the house. The knight immediately crossed the street, and came up to the door before the chariot and servants were gone from it; but, on his entering the hall, he was met by his lordship's gentleman, who said to him, with a low bow, "Sir, *" I am sorry to inform you, that his lordship is gone out of town, and is not expected home for some days."* Had Sir Anthony been a courtier, all this would have passed very well. But the honest knight was out of all patience, and said to him, *" You are a confounded liar, I saw him come into the house just before me, I know he is in the next room; but I perceive that you and your master are both of you a couple of rascals, and I'll give myself no further trouble with either of you."*

Great folks, to be sure, have greatly the advantage of little ones. They can give each other the lie, they can break each others peace, they can wound each others reputation, they can rob each other of their estates, they can run each other through the body, nay, they can murder each other in cold blood, and yet very consistently support the character of a gentleman and a man of honour. This may sound odd in vulgar ears; but there is hardly a

great man in the kingdom that has not been sufficiently initiated into these horrid mysteries of modern politeness and good breeding.

But, to come nearer to common life, there is nothing that contributes more to good manners than a good mind. If you have no ill designs to accomplish, no mean and selfish passions to gratify; if you are contented, cheerful, and good tempered; discover in all your behaviour that you really wish well to all about you, and do as much as is in your power to make every one as happy as yourself; though you should be deficient in some little punctilios, you are sure to gain the good will of all your acquaintance. But on the other hand, should you be really wicked and designing, should you be ready to take all advantages of the vanity or necessity of your neighbours, be void of pity and compassion; and, in short, love no one, nor care for any one, but yourself; tho' you should be ever so well bred, perfectly understand all the modes of civility, and practise them with all imaginable address, put on the fairest outside upon all occasions, and exceed every one in the art of pleasing, you will soon be known, and when known, depend upon it, you will be despised and abandoned by all mankind.

On Love and Marriage.

SECTION VII.

" _____ To the nuptial bower
 " I led her, blushing like the morn: all heaven,
 " And happy constellations, on that hour
 " Shed their selectest influence. _____"

MILTON.

great man in the history of his age, and
his words are a source of inspiration to
all who read them.

But, to return to the subject of the
present, we must not forget that the
future is in our hands.

THE NEW YORKER

For the purpose of the present, we must
not forget that the future is in our hands.

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On Love and Marriage.

WE join these two important subjects together, from a consciousness, that they ought never to be separated from each other. Marriage without love, we dare affirm, is a violation of the law of nature and the law of God. By love we mean that virtuous and tender attachment, which, though we may have sufficiently felt, we must not pretend to describe. It is more than the most respectful reverence, more than the most tender sympathy, more than the most inviolable friendship; it is more, if possible than the perfection of all these; it is that union of the whole soul to the object beloved, which no words in any language under heaven could ever yet fully express. Nor is the divine principle more inexplicable in its nature than it is wonderful in its operations. It reconciles to all inconveniences, it surmounts all difficulties, it braves all dangers; it fears nothing but the loss of the beloved

beloved object, it desires nothing but the lawful enjoyment of it; and, what is still more, it secures, in that enjoyment, an inward complacency and happiness, amidst all the outward calamities, afflictions, and miseries of life.

Should this be accounted any thing more than the rant of an enthusiast, it must follow, that love is the foundation of conjugal felicity; nor would we advise any young person so much as to think of a connection for life, without feeling something of this tender attachment. But though this ought, undoubtedly, to be the first consideration, we do not say it should be the only one. You may possibly place your affections on a very undeserving, at least, on a very improper object, and, in that case, you must call in the assistance of reason, and all the other powers of the mind, to combat the growing passion; for should there be a great disparity in age, temper, or other circumstances, should a suitable return not be attainable, or, especially, should there be a want of virtue on either side, it would be next to madness to expect felicity in a nearer connection. It has been said, with great truth, that friendship can only be founded in virtue; and how can it be supposed, that the marriage relation, in which
friendship

friendship is the principal ingredient; should ever be happy without it? But, if these two, love and virtue, are mutual, God and nature seem to have determined the question, and all objections, arising from any other quarter, should be, perhaps, but little regarded.

He ended, or I heard no more; for now
My earthly by his heavenly overpowered,

—— Sunk down; and sought repair
Of sleep; which instantly fell on me, called
By nature as in aid, and closed mine eyes.
Mine eyes he closed, but open left the cell
Of fancy, my internal fight; by which,
Abstract as in a trance, methought I saw

—— the shape
Still glorious: ——

Who stooping opened my left side, and took
From thence a rib, with cordial spirits warm,
And life blood streaming fresh: wide was the wound!
But, suddenly filled up with flesh, and healed.
The rib he formed and fashioned with his hands:
Under his forming hands, a creature grew
Man like, but different sex: so lovely fair!

That what seemed fair in all the world, seemed now
Mean, or in her summed up, in her contained,
And in her looks; which from that time infused
Sweetness into my heart, unfelt before:
And into all things from her air inspired

The spirit of love, and amorous delight,
 She disappeared, and left me dark! I waked
 To find her, or for ever to deplore
 Her loss, and other pleasures all abiure.
 When out of hope, behold her! not far off;
 Such as I saw her in my dream, adorned
 With what all earth or heaven could bestow,
 To make her amiable: on she came,
 Led by her heavenly Maker, though unseen,
 And guided by his voice; nor uninformed
 Of nuptial sanctity, and marriage rites:
 Grace was in all her steps, heaven in her eyes,
 In every gesture dignity and love.
 I overjoyed could not forbear aloud,

This turn hath made amends! thou hast fulfilled
 Thy words, Creator bounteous, and benign!
 Giver of all things fair! but fairest this
 Of all thy gifts.
 Bone of my bone, flesh of my flesh, myself,
 Before me: Woman is her name; of man
 Extracted: for this cause he shall forego
 Father and mother, and to his wife adhere;
 And they shall be one flesh, one heart, one soul.

She heard me thus; and tho' divinely brought,
 Yet innocence, and virgin modesty,
 Her virtue, and the conscience of her worth,
 That would be wooed, and not unsought be won;
 Not obvious, not obtrusive, but retired,

The

The more desirable, or, to say all,
 Nature herself, though pure of sinful thought,
 Wrought in her so, that seeing me, she turned.
 I followed her; she what was honour knew,
 And with obsequious majesty, approved
 My pleaded reason.—To the nuptial bower
 I led her, blushing like the morn: all heaven,
 And happy constellations, on that hour
 Shed their selectest influence: the earth
 Gave sign of gratulation, and each hill:
 Joyous the birds; fresh gales, and gentle airs
 Whispered it to the woods, and from their wings,
 Flung rose, flung odors from the spicy shrub,
 Disporting! till the amorous bird of night
 Sung sponfal, and bid haste the evening star,
 On his hill top to light the bridal lamp.

O thou! for whom,
 And from whom I was formed; flesh of my flesh;
 And without whom am to no end; my guide,
 And head! what thou hast said is just and right,
 For, we to him indeed all praises owe,
 And daily thanks; I chiefly, who enjoy
 So far the happier lot, enjoying thee
 Preeminent by so much odds; while thou
 Like consort to thyself canst no where find
 That day I oft remember, when from sleep
 I first awaked, and found myself reposed
 Under a shade of flowers; much wondering where,
 And what I was, whence thither brought, and how.

Not

Not distant far from thence, a murmuring sound
 Of waters issued from a cave, and spread
 Into a liquid plain, then stood unmoved,
 Pure as the expanse of heaven : I thither went,
 With inexperienced thought, and laid me down
 On the green bank, to look into the clear
 Smooth lake, that to me seemed another sky.
 As I bent down to look, just opposite
 A shape within the watery gleam appeared,
 Bending to look on me : I started back ;
 It started back : but pleased I soon returned ;
 Pleased it returned as soon ; with answering looks
 Of sympathy, and love : there I had fixed
 Mine eyes till now, and pined with vain desire,
 Had not a voice thus warned me, " What thou seest,
 " What there thou seest, fair creature, is thyself ;
 " With thee it came, and goes : but follow me,
 " And I will bring thee where no shadow stays
 " Thy coming, and thy soft embraces ; he
 " Whose image thou art ; him thou shalt enjoy
 " Inseparably thine, to him shalt bear
 " Multitudes like thyself, and thence be called
 " Mother of human race." What could I do
 But follow straight, invisibly thus led,
 Till I espied thee ? fair, indeed, and tall,
 Under a plantain ; yet, methought, less fair,
 Less winning soft, less amiably mild,
 Than that smooth watery image : back I turned ;
 Thou following cry'dst aloud, Return, fair Eve,

Why

Why fly'st thou? Whom thou fly'st, of him thou art,
 His flesh, his bone; to give thee being I lent
 Out of my side to thee, nearest my heart,
 Substantial life, to have thee by my side
 Henceforth an individual solace dear:
 Part of my soul, I see thee; and thee claim,
 My other half!—With that thy gentle hand
 Seized mine; I yielded; and from that time see
 How beauty is excelled by manly grace,
 And wisdom, which alone is truly fair!

MILTON.

Say, mighty Love, and teach my song,
 To whom thy sweetest joys belong,
 And who the happy pairs;
 Whose yielding hearts, and joining hands,
 Find blessings twisted with their bands,
 To soften all their cares.

Not the wild herd of nymphs and swains
 That thoughtless fly into the chains,
 As custom leads the way:
 If there be bliss without design,
 Ivies and oaks may grow and twine,
 And be as blessed as they.

Not sordid souls of earthly mould,
 Who drawn by kindred charms of gold,

To

To dull embraces move:
 So two rich mountains of Peru
 May rush to wealthy marriage too,
 And make a world of love.
 Not the mad tribe that hell inspires
 With wanton flames; those raging fires
 The purer bliss destroy:
 On *Ætna's* top let furies wed,
 And sheets of lightning dress the bed
 T' improve the burning joy.
 Nor the dull pairs whose marble forms
 None of the melting passions warms,
 Can mingle hearts and hands:
 Logs of green wood that quench the coals
 Are married just like Stoic souls,
 With offers for their hands.
 Not minds of melancholy strain,
 Still silent or that still complain,
 Can the dear bondage bless:
 As well may heavenly comforts spring
 From two old lutes with ne'er a string,
 Or none besides the base.
 Nor can the soft enchantment hold
 Two jarring souls of angry mould,
 The rugged and the keen:
 Sampson's young foxes might as well
 In bonds of cheerful wedlock dwell,
 With fire brands tied between.

Nor

ON EDUCATION. 161

Nor let the cruel fetters bind
A gentle to a savage mind ;

For love abhors the fight :

Loose the fierce tyger from the deer,

For native rage, and native fear :

Rise and forbid delight.

Two kindest souls alone must meet,

'Tis friendship makes the bondage sweet,

And feeds their mutual loves :

Bright Venus on her rolling throne,

Is drawn by gentlest birds alone,

And Cupids yoke the doves.

Dr. WATTS.

“ There is a weakness predominant in silly
“ vain women, that leads them to suppose
“ every man, who takes a little more notice
“ of them than common, to be in love with
“ them. Let me warn you against this. No-
“ thing can expose you more than a folly of
“ this kind ; taking it for granted that a man
“ is your lover, merely because he is a little
“ attentive or respectful to you, and giving
“ yourselves airs on that account, when perhaps
“ such a thing is the furthest from his thoughts.
“ Harmless, unmeaning gallantry, is reckoned
“ one of the qualifications of a well bred man ;
“ and

“ and some accustom themselves to it so much,
 “ that they shew it to every agreeable woman
 “ they meet. Men of this stamp will escort
 “ you to public places, and behave to you with
 “ the greatest attention. The compliments
 “ of such men are no other than words of
 “ course, which they repeat to every fine
 “ woman of their acquaintance.”

“ Love should by no means begin on your
 “ part. It should proceed from the attach-
 “ ment of the man. Some pleasing qualities
 “ recommend a gentleman to your notice, and
 “ attract your esteem. In time, he becomes
 “ attached to you; you perceive it, and it
 “ excites your gratitude; thence arises a prefe-
 “ rence, which perhaps ripens into love. Thus
 “ are half the reciprocal attachments first form-
 “ ed; and when they take place in this man-
 “ ner, there is little to fear: but if a young
 “ woman suffers an attachment to steal upon
 “ her, before she is sure of a return, or where
 “ those qualities are wanting, which are neces-
 “ sary to make the marriage state happy, her
 “ misery is almost certain.”

“ It is difficult, I know, to discover the
 “ real sentiments of the heart in this particu-
 “ lar.

“ lar. The effects of love in men are as diffe-
 “ rent as their tempers; and an artful man
 “ will sometimes counterfeit them all so well,
 “ that he may readily impose on an open heart-
 “ ed generous girl, if she is not exceedingly on
 “ her guard. However, I will point out to
 “ you those effects of an honourable passion
 “ among the men, which I think most difficult
 “ to counterfeit.”

“ True love not only makes a man highly
 “ respectful in his behaviour to the woman he
 “ loves, but extremely timid. From a fear of
 “ not succeeding, he studies to conceal his
 “ passion, and yet from a too great anxiety to
 “ conceal it, he often betrays it. Conscious,
 “ as of doing wrong, he imagines every eye
 “ observes and suspects him; of course, he
 “ avoids even those little gallantries, that are
 “ the polish of his sex, and would be well re-
 “ ceived; and though to hide the awe in which
 “ he stands, he will now and then affect to be
 “ cheerful; his cheerfulness looks awkward,
 “ and he is presently dull again. His manners,
 “ however, improve by his attachment, they
 “ become gradually more gentle, and more en-
 “ gaging; but yet his diffidence and embarrass-
 “ ment

“ment before the object of his affection, will
 “make him appear to disadvantage; and if
 “the fascination should hold for any length of
 “time, it will render him inactive, spiritless,
 “and unmanly.”

CHESTERFIELD.

Conceal fond man, conceal the mighty smart,
 Nor tell Corinna she has fired thy heart,
 In vain wouldst thou complain, in vain pretend
 To ask a pity which she must not lend.
 She's too much thy superior to comply,
 And too, too fair to let thy passion die.
 Languish in secret, and with dumb surprise
 Drink the relentless glances of her eyes.
 At awful distance entertain thy grief,
 Be still in pain, but never ask relief.

“Will Honeycomb diverted us last night
 “with an account of a young fellow's first
 “discovering his passion to his mistress. The
 “young lady was one, it seems, who had
 “long before conceived a good opinion of
 “him, and was still in hopes that he would
 “make his advances. As he was one day
 “talking with her in company of her two
 “sisters, the conversation happened to turn
 “upon love, each of the young ladies, was,
 “by

“ by way of raillery, recommending a wife to
 “ him; when, to the no small surprise of her
 “ who languished for him in secret, he told
 “ them, with a more than ordinary seriousness,
 “ that his heart had been long engaged to one
 “ whose name he thought himself in honour
 “ obliged to conceal, but that he could shew
 “ her picture in the lid of his snuff-box. The
 “ young lady, who found herself most sensibly
 “ touched by this confession, took the first
 “ opportunity that offered of snatching his box
 “ out of his hand. He seemed desirous of re-
 “ covering it, but finding her resolved to look
 “ into the lid, begged her that if she should
 “ happen to know the person, she would not
 “ reveal her name. Upon carrying it to the
 “ window, she was very agreeably surprised to
 “ find there was nothing within the lid but a
 “ little-looking glass, in which, after she had
 “ viewed her own face, with more pleasure
 “ than she had ever done before, she returned
 “ the box with a smile, telling him, she could
 “ not but admire at his choice.”

SPECTATOR.

“ Coquetry is of all female conduct the most
 “ infamous. I mean that artful coquetry,
 “ that

“ that strives to fix the hearts of men, in order
“ to wanton in their attachment. It is an act
“ of barbarity and insolence, that deserves the
“ severest punishment. A woman that would
“ sacrifice a man’s happiness to her vanity,
“ would as little scruple to be gratified with
“ the ruin of his reputation or his fortune.
“ And yet male coquetry is much more inexcusable.”

CHESTERFIELD.

In a matter of so great consequence as love and marriage, a young lady cannot be too serious and thoughtful; and, if she is prudent, she will be advised by a parent or some judicious friend, who may be much more capable of giving advice than she may be of receiving it. Fathers, indeed, may have lost the feelings of youth, if ever they had them, and be under very powerful temptations to sacrifice the peace and happiness of their children to the pleasing prospects of wealth and honour. A good settlement is generally the first consideration with them. If this be secured, they are ready to think, that what people call love will come of course. But a prudent father will not carry this matter too far.

“ The

“ The marriage life is always an insipid
 “ condition, when two people of no genius or
 “ taste meet together, upon such a settlement,
 “ as has been thought reasonable, by parents
 “ and conveyancers, from an exact valuation
 “ of the cash and land of both parties. In
 “ this case the young lady’s person is no more
 “ regarded than the house and improvements
 “ in the purchase of an estate; but she goes
 “ with her fortune, rather than her fortune
 “ with her. These make up the crowd or vul-
 “ gar of the rich, fill up the lumber of hu-
 “ man race, and lead a despicable, indepen-
 “ dent, useless life. On the other hand, when
 “ two people of quick taste and resentment are
 “ put together for reasons well known to their
 “ friends, in which special care is taken to
 “ avoid poverty, which they think the chief
 “ of evils; and to ensure to them riches, with
 “ every evil besides. These good people, when
 “ within observation, fret at each other’s car-
 “ riage and behaviour, when alone they revile
 “ each other’s person and conduct; in com-
 “ pany they are in a purgatory, when out of
 “ it, in a hell. But when two persons meet,
 “ and voluntarily make choice of each other,
 “ without principally regarding or wholly
 “ neglecting

“ neglecting the circumstances of fortune or
 “ beauty, they may still love in spite of adver-
 “ sity or sickness.”

“ When you have a true notion of this sort
 “ of passion, your humour of living great will
 “ vanish out of your imagination, and you will
 “ find love has nothing to do with state. So-
 “ litude, with the person beloved, has a plea-
 “ sure, even in a woman’s mind, beyond all the
 “ show and pomp in the world.”

SPECTATOR.

“ A lady in the country, of uncommon
 “ benevolence, on one of her evening walks,
 “ attended only by a servant, heard at some
 “ distance, in a coppice adjoining to her gar-
 “ den, the sound of plaintive voices, that
 “ seemed expressive of extreme distress. She
 “ hastened, through a winding path, nearer to
 “ the place from whence it came, and disco-
 “ vered, by the opening of the branches, a
 “ beautiful girl, who appeared to be about the
 “ age of eighteen, bathed in tears; her head
 “ reclined on the breast of a youth, in whose
 “ amiable countenance was pictured the most
 “ poignant anguish. From their conversation
 “ she

“ she soon learned, that by some unexpected
 “ misfortune, they were not only on the point
 “ of being separated for ever, but the unhappy
 “ girl compelled to give her hand to a man she
 “ hated, on the day that had been appointed
 “ to bestow it on him she loved. These pecu-
 “ liar circumstances seemed to heighten the
 “ distress of parting; in faltering accents she
 “ lamented the impossibility of discharging her
 “ duty to the best of parents, but by this
 “ sacrifice of her own happiness. With an
 “ unreserved acknowledgment of the tenderest
 “ affection, was joined a declared resolution
 “ to break off all acquaintance with him, from
 “ the moment she became the wife of another;
 “ and this on a principle of virtue that shrunk
 “ with horror from the bare appearance of
 “ vice.”

“ The youth saw not the necessity of so
 “ painful a determination, and, with all the
 “ eloquence he was master of, laboured to
 “ mitigate the cruel sentence; but was at last
 “ overpowered by the force of her arguments,
 “ urged with amazing firmness, and promised
 “ to quit the country immediately after her
 “ marriage, to reside with an uncle about
 “ fifty miles distant. A thousand mutual and

“Innocent endearments concluded the parting
 “scene, and they each took a different path
 “out of the wood.”

“Astounded at a generosity of sentiment so
 “unusual amongst persons in the station these
 “appeared to be, she ordered her servant to
 “follow the girl, to find out her name and
 “place of abode, who soon learned that she
 “was the daughter of a neighbouring farmer,
 “her name was Letitia Willis, which was to
 “be changed in a few days by a marriage with
 “Thomas Rich, son to a farmer that was one
 “of her tenants.”

“Already interested in the behalf of the
 “distressed lovers, she rejoiced at the last cir-
 “cumstance, which promised an opportunity
 “of being serviceable to them. She went the
 “next morning to see the girl; found her busy
 “in the offices of the dairy, and was surprized
 “at the uncommon neatness, not only of her
 “person, but of every thing in the house, of
 “which Letitia was the sole manager, her
 “mother having been long infirm. She soon
 “found a pretence to take her aside, and en-
 “quired into the cause of the melancholy
 “that

“ that overspread her countenance, with the
 “ kindest offer of assistance. Oh! Madam,
 “ answered the girl, I know your goodness,
 “ but death only can relieve my misfortune, I
 “ must part for ever from a young man I love
 “ dearer than my life, and indeed he deserves
 “ it, for every body speaks well of him; and
 “ am forced to marry one that is cross, proud,
 “ ill natured, and has no body’s good word,
 “ or — see my father ruined for ever! — Here
 “ grief for a while suppressed her voice, that
 “ was drowned in a copious flow of tears.
 “ When sufficiently recovered to resume the
 “ subject, she complied with the good lady’s
 “ request, by informing her of all the circum-
 “ stances of her unfortunate situation; more
 “ out of gratitude for the tender concern ex-
 “ pressed than from any hope of finding redress
 “ to those evils she thought irremediable.”

“ Not to exceed the compass of a letter, I
 “ must pass over many interesting particulars
 “ of this little history, and shall only tell you,
 “ that this young couple had been intended
 “ for each other from their infancy: the youth
 “ was the only son of a near relation to the
 “ girl’s mother, whose name was Smith, he

“ dying when the boy was but eight years old,
“ left him to the care of her father, with an
“ injunction to complete the marriage at a
“ proper time, who then took the lad home to
“ his own house, where, growing up with his
“ daughter, they became mutually fond of
“ each other, and the next week had been ap-
“ pointed for the celebration of the nuptials;
“ when an unexpected misfortune put a final
“ period to all their hopes of happiness.”

“ About two years ago her father, moved
“ by the distress of an old acquaintance, was
“ bound for the payment of three hundred
“ pounds to farmer Rich; this acquaintance
“ died soon after insolvent; the debt of conse-
“ quence came on the surety; but the two
“ farmers, having always lived on the most
“ amicable terms, Willis was under no appre-
“ hensions from such a creditor, who volunta-
“ rily promised to give him his own time for
“ the payment.”

“ It happened that young Rich had long
“ been an unsuccessful suitor to Letitia; and
“ having a much larger fortune than his rival,
“ had often, by the most advantageous offers,
“ in vain endeavoured to supplant him. When
“ the

" the day was fixed for their marriage, and
 " their companions invited to the ceremony,
 " unable to bear the thought of losing his mis-
 " tress, he persuaded his father to try if hers
 " could not be prevailed with to set aside the
 " intended marriage in favour of himself.
 " Willis, embarrassed by the unexpected pro-
 " posal, and afraid of incensing his creditor by
 " a positive refusal, referred him to his daugh-
 " ter; who, unmoved by all that could work
 " upon female vanity, rejected his offers in so
 " resolute a manner, as to convince the old
 " man of the impossibility of changing her
 " affections, which he represented in the
 " strongest terms to his son, and used every
 " argument to make him relinquish the hope
 " of possessing the person of a girl whose heart
 " was unalterably preengaged. His endea-
 " vours were fruitless; the young man, violent
 " in his passion, swore not to outlive the dis-
 " appointment of his hopes, and, by this
 " means, frightened his father into an unge-
 " nerous resolution to force her, if possible, to
 " a compliance, by offering to give up the
 " bond to Willis if she married his son, but
 " to insist on the payment before she became
 " the wife of another. This threw the whole
 " family

“family into the utmost distress. To pay the
 “debt was not in their power; the father
 “therefore must go to jail, — or the daughter
 “comply. — The good old man preferred the
 “first. — The daughter’s filial affection and
 “duty prevailed over every other consideration,
 “and she resolved rather to sacrifice herself
 “than see her father condemned to the mis-
 “eries of a prison. This resolution produced
 “the parting scene already related.”

“Now, Madam, said the girl, having
 “finished her story, what redress can I find?
 “My intended husband has but one hundred
 “pounds in the world, and all my father’s
 “stock would scarce make up the remainder;
 “or suppose it would, what could we do starv-
 “ing together? I am forced therefore to com-
 “ply, and have no relief.”

“The lady heard her story with the com-
 “passion it must naturally inspire. Compose
 “yourself, my dear girl, said she, we may
 “yet find a way to make you as happy as you
 “deserve. Then returned with her to the
 “house, talked the matter over with the old
 “people, who were distressed beyond measure
 “at the separation of the lovers, joined to the
 “apprehension

“ apprehension of the miserable life their
 “ daughter would have with a man she could
 “ never endure, and who in reality had not
 “ one good quality to recommend him. From
 “ them she heard the whole story, with many
 “ additional distressing circumstances. A thou-
 “ sand interesting anecdotes, in this little his-
 “ tory, must be deferred till we meet. Suffice
 “ it for the present to say, that my amiable
 “ friend left them, with an assurance that she
 “ would take the matter upon herself, and com-
 “ sorted them with the expectation that all
 “ things would soon be settled to their satis-
 “ faction.”

“ Now, my dear Louisa, follow this worthy
 “ woman through the sequel; hear her with
 “ the utmost propriety, representing to Rich-
 “ the inhumanity of making use of the power
 “ in his hands to distress a neighbour, and ruin
 “ the peace of his family; and enjoining him,
 “ on pain of being dismissed from the farm, to
 “ restrain his son from any future attempt to
 “ prevent the marriage, or disturb the quiet of
 “ the young couple. See her discharge the
 “ debt, and present the cancelled bond to
 “ young Smith, with orders to complete his

the

"happiness by the possession of his intended
 "bride, and the day after their marriage to
 "bring his wife to her." Figure to yourself the
 "countenance of the amiable youth, more
 "expressive than language, of a heart so over-
 "whelmed with joy and gratitude, as to leave
 "him scarce the power of thanking his bene-
 "factor."

"The happy couple were joined, all the
 "village rejoiced in their good fortune, and
 "the disappointment of young Rich, who was
 "universally disliked. The father and mother
 "came with them to return their united ac-
 "knowledgments to this excellent lady. She
 "told them that the good were always the care
 "of heaven; it was there only that their gra-
 "titude was due, she only having been the
 "instrument to reward a daughter's filial
 "piety; and to complete their felicity, put
 "them immediately into a small farm of her
 "own, at an easy rent."

"In vain should I attempt to describe the
 "pleasure that was on this occasion either
 "given or received; you will conceive much
 "better than I can paint it, and the feelings
 "of your own heart will convince you, that
 "happiness"

"I spoke" the

"the satisfaction of the person who conferred
 "the benefit exceeded that of those who re-
 "ceived it: as in her breast was accumulated
 "the separate joy of every individual, whose
 "misery she had exchanged for almost perfect
 "felicity. Their thanks were returned with
 "all the warmth that rustic language could
 "express, while their looks bespoke a grati-
 "tude that no words can describe.
 "The diffusive happiness spread through
 "the neighbouring villages, and universal
 "seemed the joy, while the echoing hills
 "resounded with her praise, whose bounty
 "had bestowed the blessing.

PENNINGTON.

"Flavilla married Tom Tawdry; she
 "was taken with his laced coat and rich
 "sword knot; she has the mortification to see
 "Tom despised by all the worthy part of her
 "own sex. Tom has nothing to do after din-
 "ner but to determine whether he will pare
 "his nails at Saint Jameses, White's, or his
 "own house. He has said nothing to Flavilla
 "since they were married but what she might
 "have heard from her own woman. He

" however takes great care to keep up the
 " saucy ill natured authority of a husband.
 " Whatever Flavilla happens to assert, Tom
 " immediately contradicts with an oath by way
 " of preface, and, *My dear, I must tell you, you*
 " *talk most confoundedly silly.* Flavilla had a
 " heart naturally well disposed for all the ten-
 " derness of love; but, as love seldom conti-
 " nues long after esteem, it is difficult to deter-
 " mine, at present, whether the unhappy Fla-
 " villa hates or despises the person most with
 " whom she is obliged to spend her whole life
 " as a husband."

" Erastus, since his marriage, is more gay
 " in his dress than ever, and in all companies
 " is as complaisant to Lætitia as to any other
 " lady. I have seen him give her her fan,
 " when it has dropped, with all the gallantry
 " of a lover. When they take the air toge-
 " ther, Erastus is continually improving her
 " thoughts, and, with a turn of wit and spi-
 " rit, which is peculiar to him, giving her an
 " insight into things she had no notions of be-
 " fore. Lætitia is transported at having a
 " new world thus opened to her, and hangs on
 " the man who gives her such agreeable infor-
 " mations.

" mations. Erastus has carried this point still
 " further, as he makes her daily not only more
 " fond of him, but infinitely more satisfied with
 " herself. Erastus finds a justness or beauty
 " in whatever she says or observes, that Lætitia
 " herself was not aware of, and, by his assist-
 " ance, she has discovered a hundred good qua-
 " lities and accomplishments in herself, which
 " she never before once dreamed of. Erastus,
 " with the most artful complaisance in the
 " world, by several remote hints, finds the
 " means to make her say or propose almost
 " whatever he has a mind to, which he always
 " receives as her own discovery, and gives her
 " all the reputation of it. " that all debates
 " Erastus has a perfect taste in painting, and
 " carried Lætitia with him the other day to see
 " a collection of pictures. I sometimes visit
 " this happy couple. As we were last week
 " walking in the long gallery before dinner,
 " I have lately laid out some money in paintings,
 " says Erastus; I bought that Venus and Adonis
 " purely upon Lætitia's judgment; it cost me
 " threescore guineas, and I was this morning
 " offered a hundred for it. I turned towards
 " Lætitia, and saw her cheeks glow with plea-
 " sure, " sure,

“ safe, while at the same time she cast a look
 “ on Erastus, the most tender and affectionate
 “ I ever beheld.”

SPECTATOR.

“ Marriage can never be a happy state with-
 “ out an unreserved communication of all the
 “ sentiments of the heart. Two persons,
 “ whose interests are so inseparably connected,
 “ should have, in effect, but one mind; I do
 “ not mean by this to infer a possibility that their
 “ opinions should be always exactly the same;
 “ but that their real thoughts on every subject
 “ should be spoken as freely as they arise, and
 “ that all debates, in matters where they hap-
 “ pen to think differently, should be only such
 “ as every prudent man must have with him-
 “ self previous to any weighty determination;
 “ the arguments on both sides of the question
 “ impartially stated, and considered with that
 “ coolness, temper, and attention, necessary
 “ to the forming of proper resolutions; by
 “ this means the strongest reasons will unavoid-
 “ ably prevail, and consequently but one opi-
 “ nion remain to direct their mutual conduct
 “ with perfect harmony.”

“ It may be objected that there are many
 “ people who never reason on any subject, and

“ are

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“ are wholly governed by caprice and whim ;
“ this charge perhaps may fall heaviest on the
“ ladies ; but the folly of weak minds can
“ never surely be urged as an argument against
“ the prudent conduct of the sensible part of
“ mankind. Was this method constantly pur-
“ sued, great would be the increase of happi-
“ ness ; and the separation or disagreement
“ of persons once united by this social bond,
“ become as much a novelty as their perfect
“ unanimity is at present.”

PENNINGTON.

“ A virtuous woman is the soul of a great
“ house.”

SEMPER.

*On the Management of a
Family.*

SECTION VIII.

THERE is some thing singular in the
 History of Sophron and Clementina, who
 in "A virtuous woman is the soul of a great
 house." faced families I ever find. Sophron
 was the eldest son of Euphrates. **FENELON**,
 was the only daughter of Philotas. Both these
 joyful pledges of conjugal affection were pre-
 sented to their respective fathers on the same
 day; but Philotas had the inexpressible afflic-
 tion to see a most amiable and beloved wife
 breathe her last, a few days after she was
 brought to bed of Clementina; and had it not
 been for the friendly, and more than com-
 mon attention of Euphrates, it is supposed, he
 could not long have survived so affecting a loss.
 The most intimate and inviolable friendship had
 subsisted between the two fathers from their
 early

“A virtuous woman is the soul of a great
house.”

FENLON.

*On the Management of a
Family.*

THERE is some thing singular in the history of Sophron and Clementina, who are now at the head of one of the happiest and best regulated families I ever saw. Sophron was the eldest son of Euphrastus, and Clementina the only daughter of Philetus. Both these joyful pledges of conjugal affection were presented to their respective fathers on the same day; but Philetus had the inexpressible affliction to see a most amiable and beloved wife breathe her last, a few days after she was brought to bed of Clementina; and had it not been for the friendly, and more than common attention of Euphrastus, it is supposed, he could not long have survived so affecting a loss! The most intimate and inviolable friendship had subsisted between the two fathers from their early

early youth, and, on this tender occasion, it exerted its full force, and was exemplified in ten thousand kind offices which cannot now be enumerated. Philetus was a man of the most friendly feelings, of the finest taste, and of the most accomplished erudition. As soon as the first transports of his grief were abated, Euphrastus made an uncommon proposal, which, after the maturest consideration, Philetus cheerfully accepted. It was nothing less than to make an exchange of the infants, and keep their true parentage a profound and inviolable secret, till they should arrive to years of discretion. The estate of Philetus was no more than three hundred a year, that of Euphrastus was at least twice as many thousands. The latter reflected on the ill effects which the certain prospect of a large and independent fortune would probably have on the mind of a young man, and was much afraid it might prove an invincible bar to that plan, which he had already laid out for his son's education, and which he knew Philetus the best qualified, of any man in the world, to execute. The former was as well satisfied, that the accomplished and amiable wife of Euphrastus would, as far as it was in her power, supply the place of a mother and
tutors

tutored to Clementina, and, that under her care, she would be much more properly educated than she could be in his own house.

The two friends on each side had wrought themselves up to such an habitual tenderness for the children, who were under their care, that each of them had the real passion of a father, where the title was but imaginary. Sophron, though he had all the duty and affection imaginable for his supposed parent, was taught to rejoice at the sight of Euphrastus, who visited his friend very frequently, as dictated by his natural affection as well as the rules of prudence, to make himself esteemed and beloved by Sophron. The boy was now old enough to know his supposed father's circumstances, and that therefore he was to make his way in the world by his own industry. This consideration grew stronger in him every day, and produced so good an effect, that he applied himself with more than ordinary attention to the pursuit of every thing that Philetus recommended to him. His natural abilities, which were very good, assisted by the direction of so able a counsellor, enabled him to make a quicker progress than ordinary through all the

the parts of his education. Before he was twenty years of age, having finished his studies and exercises with great applause, he was removed from the university to the inns of court, where there are very few that make themselves considerable proficient in the studies of the place, who know they shall arrive at great estates without them. This was not Sophron's case; he found that an estate of three hundred a year was but a poor pittance for his father and himself to live on. He therefore studied without intermission till he had made himself thorough master of the constitution and laws of his country.

But, I should have told you, that whilst Sophron lived at the house of his supposed father, he was always an acceptable guest in the family of Euphrastus, where he became acquainted with Clementina, from her infancy. His acquaintance with her, by degrees, grew into love, which, in a mind trained up in all the sentiments of honour and virtue, became a very uneasy passion. He despaired of gaining an heiress of so great a fortune, and would rather have died than attempted it by any indirect methods. Clementina, who was a lady of the greatest

greatest beauty, joined with the greatest modesty, entertained at the same time a secret passion for Sophron, but conducted herself with so much prudence that she never gave him the least intimation of it. Sophron was now engaged in all those arts and improvements that are proper to raise a man's private fortune, and render him useful to his country, but secretly tormented with that passion which burns with the greatest fury in a virtuous and noble heart, when he received a sudden summons from Philetus to repair to him into the country immediately. For it seems Euphrastus was so filled with the report of his son's reputation, that he could no longer withhold making himself known to him. The morning after his arrival at the house of his supposed father, Philetus told him that Euphrastus had some thing of great importance to communicate to him. Sophron was no sooner arrived at the great house which stood in his neighbourhood, but Euphrastus took him by the hand, after the first salutes were over, and conducted him into his closet. He there opened to him the whole secret of his parentage and education, concluding after this manner; "I have no other way of acknowledging my gratitude to Philetus, than by
 " marrying

“marrying you to his daughter, he shall not
“lose the pleasure of being your father by the
“discovery I have made to you. Clementina
“shall still be my daughter; her filial piety,
“though misplaced, has been so exemplary,
“that it deserves the greatest reward I can con-
“fer upon it. You shall have the pleasure of
“seeing a great estate fall to you, which you
“would have lost the relish of had you
“known yourself born to it. Continue to de-
“serve it in the same manner you did before
“you were possessed of it. I have left your
“mother in the next room. Her heart yearns
“towards you. She is making the same dis-
“covery to Clementina which I have made to
“yourself.” Sophron was so overwhelmed
with this profusion of happiness, that he was
not able to make a reply, but threw himself
down at his father’s feet, and, amidst a flood
of tears, kissed and embraced his knees, asked
his blessing, and expressed in dumb shew, those
sentiments of love, duty, and gratitude, that
were too big for utterance. The next morn-
ing joined the hands of the young couple, and
they became, in Milton’s expressive language,
“— One flesh, one heart, one soul.”

Sophron

Sophron and Clementina were manifestly formed to make each other happy. Their minds were attuned to so perfect an unison, that, in all their various movements, there was never yet heard a discordant note. If Sophron proposes any thing it is sure to gain the approbation of Clementina; if Clementina but intimates which way her judgment preponderates in any dubious matter, it is immediately regarded by Sophron as the response of an oracle.

Clementina's woman, or rather companion, was the eldest daughter of a worthy clergyman, who, some years since, left a disconsolate widow and a large family with the scanty patrimony of forty pounds a year for their only subsistence. Lucy, for that is the name of this amiable young woman, trained up in the school of adversity, has the highest relish of her present prosperity; and her natural vivacity and sweetness of temper can only be exceeded by her good sense and humility. Lucy has lately had several offers of marriage; some of them by no means despicable, but she finds herself too happy in the family of Sophron to listen, at present, to any proposals of this nature. The rest of the female servants were all chosen from the orphan families of poor cottagers in the
neigh-

neighbourhood, and were recommended to the notice of Clementina by their neatness, modesty, and good temper; and there is not one of them but has more than filial respect for her; and indeed she deserves it, for she behaves towards them with the greatest tenderness, and rejoices on all occasions to make them happy.

Sophron, from the time he left the house of his supposed father to pursue his studies in the university and the inns of court, had been attended by a faithful servant, a young man, who deserves all the respect and confidence with which he has been long treated in this distinguished family. Honest Joseph, for that is his name, had been cruelly used by an elder brother, who, succeeding to the whole inheritance of a thoughtless and imprudent father, quarrelled with him, and turned him into the wide world, without a single shilling in his pocket, or any provision for his support. In this distress he was providentially directed to the house of Philetus, who had compassion on the lad, and took him in as a playfellow to Sophron. Here, under the direction of his young master, he soon learned to write a good hand, became well versed in the rules of common arithmetic,

and daily improved in knowledge and virtue. Joseph had now seen a great deal of the world, and notwithstanding the pride and profligacy which generally prevail amongst the men servants in great families, had by this time contracted an intimate acquaintance with a few, who, like himself, were distinguished by their faithfulness and sobriety. The time now came that Joseph was to be advanced to a post of no small importance; for his master, on the disclosure of his fortune and happy marriage with Clementina, made him steward of his household, and left all the under servants chiefly to his choice and management. Joseph well knew how much the order, œconomy, and comfort of the family would depend on the conduct of those whom he should introduce in that capacity; and how much it might affect the reputation of Sophron himself, should any of his domestics be distinguished by a dissolute behaviour; for where the morality of the servants is remarkably deficient, that of the master may well be suspected. He was therefore exceedingly cautious, and recommended none of his acquaintance but those with whose principles and conduct he had the best reason in the world to be satisfied. Nor need we pass a greater en-

comium on his address in this business, when we have said, that not a servant has been seen drunk, not a card has been played, nor an oath heard in the family, nor one servant dismissed from it, for ill conduct, during the whole course of his administration. About a year ago, Joseph was informed by express, that his brother had been thrown from his horse at Newmarket races, and killed on the spot. He was greatly affected at the news of the sudden and untimely death of so worthless and wicked a brother, and the more, because he was so worthless and so wicked. But, as he died intestate, and without lawful issue, the family estate descended to Joseph. This unexpected turn of fortune served only to make him more humble and generous. He immediately settled twenty pounds a year on a young girl who was supposed to be the natural daughter of his deceased brother, and distributed some considerable sums to other distant relations. Joseph and Lucy had long had an esteem for each other, which was now, without the least discovery on either side, ripened into love. After many resolves on Joseph's part, and many fruitless attempts to disclose the secret, the other night, as they were walking in the garden in the cool of the evening,

ing, Joseph summoned up all his resolution, and just as they were turning the corner to come into the house, he took her by the hand, and pressing it to his breast in the most tender manner, he said, in a tone of voice which he fetched from the bottom of his soul, "Oh, . . .
 "Oh, . . . my dear Lucy!" This he meant as a formal declaration of his passion. Lucy received it with a modesty peculiar to the most virtuous of her sex, and returned it with that responsive palpitation of the heart, which left Joseph a dawn of hope that her bosom was not a stranger to the feelings of love. Next week they are to join their hands at the altar, and, what greatly adds to their felicity, Sophron not only approves of their intention, but taking them aside the other morning, he said to them,
 "My friends, for so I now choose to call you,
 "I have with pleasure beheld the progress of
 "your mutual and virtuous passion, I sincerely
 "rejoice at the consummation of your wishes,
 "I have already prepared a mansion for your
 "reception. You shall be my next neighbours, and still considered as a part of my
 "family."

Sophron performs the office of a chaplain, reads and prays in his family morning and even-

ing with the greatest propriety, and with the warmest devotion. All the servants are permitted to be present; and, to give them their due, not one of them, from the steward to the scullion, would be happy or contented if excluded from so distinguished a privilege. Sophron has a taste for the fine arts, a choice collection of books, and an elegant apparatus for making experiments on the various subjects of natural philosophy; with these he generally amuses himself two or three hours in a day; the rest of his time is divided between the concerns of his family, the improvement of his estate, and the conversation of his friends. He has laid out his whole patrimony in separate farms, none less than one, and few that exceed two hundred guineas a year. By inclosing common fields, draining marshes, clearing woodlands, erecting lime kilns, and introducing various other modes of improvement in agriculture, he has, in a very few years, more than doubled his annual income. At the same time his tenants and the public are equal gainers with himself; for there is not one of his farms but what is a much better bargain to the occupier now than it would have been in its unimproved state, continued at the old rent. He makes it a pretty general rule to visit his numerous

rous tenants in rotation once a month; and is always devising something or other that may turn to their advantage. They rejoice to see him; they ask his advice in every thing of importance, and know they are never so sure of success, and consequently never so happy, as when he approves of their management. Sophron has been for some years in the commission of the peace; but, as there are several senior gentlemen who serve their country in that capacity in the neighbouring parishes, he does not, for the present, choose to act. Besides, though no man can better understand the constitution and laws of his country, or has a greater reverence for them than he has, yet there are generally a few cursory acts passed almost every sessions, which he could not in conscience enforce with all that rigour which they seem to require. He therefore contents himself with administering justice, as far as he can, according to the spirit of the constitution, without shackling himself with those forms of it, which he cannot but look upon, in some few instances at least, as unjust and oppressive. Nor has any man more frequent opportunities of doing this. His neighbours look up to him as an oracle; they consult him on all occasions, and

cheerfully submit all their differences to his impartial decisions, insomuch that a law suit has not been known to originate within the circle of his influence since he came into the country. He is certainly, without designing it, one of the greatest enemies to the gentlemen of the long robe of any, perhaps, in the three kingdoms. I had an occasion the other day to mention Sophron's name in the hearing of an old experienced attorney, who had formerly great practice in that neighbourhood; "Ay, ay;" says Litigatus, for that was his name, "if there were many more like him in that part of the world, I am sure the lawyers must starve by dozens, and the county assizes would be totally deserted."

What Archbishop Fenelon long since observed is fully exemplified in the character of Clementina, "A virtuous woman is the soul of a great house." The family could not be built up, and, consequently, could not be happy without her. Ten months after his marriage, Sophron was presented with a lovely boy, son and heir to his large estate. Clementina had too much sensibility not to feel all the tenderness, and she was too provident

not

not to be prepared for all the duties of a mother, the first moment she became possessed of the title. She well knew that her children, for the first six years, would be chiefly entrusted to her care and management; and she was determined to treat them as rational creatures from the first moment of their existence. Lucy, who had been a nurse almost from her cradle, took the young stranger immediately from the hands of the midwife, covered him with a fine warm flannel, and carefully laid him in her lap. Here he was to lie at his ease, by Clementina's express order, for the space, at least, of one hour. Great care was taken to keep the light from pressing too suddenly on the tender sight of the infant. The business of dressing, so painful, and so tedious, in the common way of conducting it, was then performed by the nurse, in less time, if possible, than I have here taken to relate it. The whole dress, it should seem, consisted but of three pieces, a shirt, a robe, and a cap. The cap was fastened under the chin by a band of soft linen, sewed on one side and buttoned on the other. The shirt and the robe were both full and open before, the sleeves of the shirt drawn into those of the robe, and both put on together. The robe was made to

lap over on the breast, and fastened with flat buttons, set in rows at different distances, to make it more or less tight, and fit it to the body of the child. This was done with so much dexterity, expedition, and ease, as scarcely to occasion a cry, a circumstance considered by Clementina as a matter of much greater consequence than is generally imagined. Besides, by this mode of dress, the unequal pressure of different pieces and bandages was prevented, by which the shape of many children has been greatly injured, and their health, as she thought, frequently destroyed.

Clementina found it necessary to give some particular rules for the early management of the child, and therefore as soon as she was well able to sit up a little, she called the nurse to the bed's side, and said to her, "As to the article
"of sleep, you must, for the present, leave
"nature alone to dictate. Never lull him to
"rest, either in the chair or in the cradle; but
"rather play with him, and talk to him, till he
"falls asleep in your lap. Then you may lay
"him down to refresh yourself; but take care
"to watch the moment of his waking, and at-
"tend to him before there is any time for com-
"plaint,

"plaint, that the desired change of posture
 "may not be obtained by a cry of impatience.
 "By and by you will find means so to divert
 "him, by constant attention, as to keep him
 "awake most part of the day; when this be-
 "comes a little habitual to him, he will sleep
 "quietly almost all the night, which you will
 "find a singular benefit to the child, as well
 "as a great ease to yourself."

"The infamous custom," continued Cle-
 mentina, "of bundling up infants in a parcel
 "of clouts and whittles, intended to receive
 "and retain all the evacuations of nature, I
 "cannot endure; and I take it for granted,
 "that a child may be so managed as to render
 "such a precaution wholly unnecessary. Those
 "children, which have been used to cleanli-
 "ness from the very first, will, if by chance
 "left too long, indicate their wants in the
 "most expressive manner, and repeat that in-
 "dication till they are attended to; I am
 "therefore well assured that any inconveniency
 "of this sort may be prevented, by proper
 "management, without having recourse to a
 "method, which must be as injurious as it is
 "offensive."

Clementina would have been very loath to lose at once half the pleasure of being a mother, and therefore fully determined, if possible, to administer that sustenance to her infant offspring which nature intended. But, in case of any accident which might have deprived the mother of this pleasure, and the child of this sustenance, she thought cow's milk, diluted with water to a proper consistence, unmlxed either with flour, bread, biscuit, or sugar, by far the best substitute, as coming nearest to that of the mother. In hot weather, the milk should be drawn at least once in eight hours, and never given warmer than it comes from the cow. The finest children, she says, she ever saw, were brought up in this manner, without once tasting any thing else for the first twelve months; and, in a single instance, she knew it continued for eighteen months with equal success. This method of dry nursing she would have held preferable to the bare hazard of imbibing ill humour and disease, from a woman whose temper and constitution must be very imperfectly known. But Clementina was so happy as to succeed in the first intention, and, with inexpressible pleasure, suckled her son to the end of his first year. From this period she followed

followed no particular regimen, but always preferred the plainest and most simple diet, as certainly best, if for no other reason than because he would not be under a temptation to eat too much, which, in every period of life, is the baleful source of innumerable diseases. To regulate the quantity, she thinks much more material than the quality of the food. She likewise ordered the nurse to bring the child as soon as possible, to three or four regular meals a day, without giving him any thing to eat in the intermediate space; because, by continually throwing in fresh matter, the regular course of the digestion is intercepted, the tone of the stomach weakened, and a bad chyle produced. Water, she thinks, the best common liquor, and, in all the little diseases to which he has been incident, water gruel and abstinence she has found much better remedies than medicine. All his natural and real wants were to be instantly relieved, but those arising from fancy and humour were by no means to be indulged. A rattle was given to him as soon as he was capable of diverting himself with it; other little toys were soon added; variety is necessary to amusement, for as soon as novelty wears off, entertainment ceases. The humourous inclination,

tion, which makes children reach eagerly after every thing they see, should never be complied with; and therefore, whenever he stretched out his hands impatiently after any thing, tho' one of his own toys, it was refused him, with a grave steady countenance, "No, you must not have it." The meaning of this he so thoroughly comprehended, as to be immediately satisfied on receiving such an answer, even long before he was supposed to understand language. He was never spoken to in a loud or shrill voice, but always in this plain and distinct manner. Clementina had the pleasure to see the good effects of this early management, which we cannot but think, trifling as it may seem, the best calculated of any in the world to improve a good temper, or correct a bad one. The boy was always quiet, good humoured, obedient, and, in a word, became much more intelligent at six months than other children generally are at a year and a quarter. In the fondness of her hopes, she could not but look upon this as a foundation thus early laid, on which she wished the beautiful superstructure of a virtuous education might, in due time, be erected; nor, must we add, did the event at all disappoint her most sanguine expectations.

I
Clemen-

Clementina's little family has been gradually increasing for some years; it now consists of two sons and two daughters. They were all treated in their infancy as much alike as possible; but as soon as their respective geniuses began to open, and the particular cast or complexion of their minds could be discerned with any degree of precision, she was all attentive to the important intelligence; well knowing, that without this she could not adjust the future plan of their education with any probability of success.

The lectures intended for their instruction consist chiefly of little stories, anecdotes, and observations, exactly calculated to gain their attention, and form their manners. These lessons are generally delivered in free conversation, between Lucy and Clementina; sometimes, indeed, especially of late, Sophron has borne a distinguished part in this pleasing drama. On those occasions I have frequently seen all the little folks immediately drop their toys and play things, forget their innocent amusements, and come as near as possible to catch every word, and receive more real instruction, perhaps, in half an hour, than could have been communicated

communicated to them by any other method in half a year. Thus have they been taught by precept and example, almost from their cradles, to prefer neatness to finery, plain and common food to made dishes, naked truth to an artful dissimulation, a courteous and affable behaviour to a stiff and forbidding carriage, compassion and forgiveness to cruelty and revenge, and a thousand other lessons of equal importance in common life, which cannot be too early inculcated on young minds. Nor, we must add, has the uncommon virtue and good order of the servants in this family contributed a little to the early improvement of the children; for there is not one of them that is capable of shewing them a bad example, or of speaking an improper thing in their hearing.

Pollio, for that is the name of the young heir, has made some progress in the languages, and is now become a most agreeable companion to Sophron; spends most of his mornings with him in the study, or in the gardens; is exceedingly inquisitive, proposes a thousand questions which might nonplus the profoundest philosopher to answer; pleases and surprises with

with his remarks and observations on almost every thing he sees; and bids fair to inherit all his father's wisdom and virtues. Leontine, his younger brother, amuses himself at present with his tops and his marbles, his shuttlecocks, his balls and his bandies; is blunt, honest, good tempered; and seems designed, if his life should be preserved, to serve his country in some active and distinguished station.

Sophy, the eldest daughter, is rather thoughtful, but, for the most part, sufficiently cheerful and sprightly. She has all the advantage of a fine person, joined to a mind susceptible of the tenderest sensibility; and seems formed, in all her native simplicity and innocence, to charm the eye, and ravish the heart of every beholder. Leonilla, the younger daughter, in the language of Lord Orrery, is, when permitted to appear in that character, "The arrantest romp in Christendom; she talks as fast as most of her sex, and, like most fine ladies, in a dialect that few can understand. Sickness and indolence tremble at the sight of her, for she is the picture of health, and a veritable Miss Hoyden."

Thus

Thus the tempers of this little family form a kind of counterpoise to each other. Sophron and Clementina are perfectly acquainted with their different casts, and know how to avail themselves of every particular. Nor have we the least room to doubt, that, under such vigilant and able counsellors, they will be fitted for eminent usefulness, and become the distinguished ornaments of the next generation.

I ventured to shew the piece the other night to an old acquaintance, who is a pretty good judge of painting. After he had examined the drawing, and viewed it in two or three different lights, he said, "For my part, I do not at present recollect the likeness; besides, after all that you have done, or your friend, to touch it up, and give it the air of an original, I am very apprehensive it will turn out to be little more than the mere varnish of an ideal family, done by some modern and bungling artist." I replied, "It would afford me a singular pleasure, could I have an opportunity to remove your suspicions by introducing you to the acquaintance of the real characters; but, as this happy family is situate in a distant part of the country, I
fear

ON EDUCATION. 209

“ fear an opportunity may not offer itself as
“ soon as I could wish. In the mean time,
“ I would hope some of my younger friends
“ will take up the pencil, use their best endea-
“ vours, and soon find it in their power, to
“ realize a story, which, from its singularity
“ at present, it must be confessed, wears too
“ much the appearance of fable.”

S E C.

0 M I D D L E A T I O N . 200

“I would hope some of my young friends
“will make up the parcel, and then send it
“young, and soon find it in their hands, to
“realize a story, which, from its singularity
“in present, it must be considered, would not
“much the assistance of the world.”

Old Religion.

SECTION IX.

“ The fear of the **L O R D** is the beginning
“ of wisdom : a good understanding have all
“ they that keep his commandments.”

DAVID.

SECTION IX.

"The left of the Lord is the beginning
of wisdom: a good understanding have all
that keep his commandments."
DAVID.

On Religion.

RELIGION! soother of all our keenest sorrows, source and refiner of all our real joys! shed thy heavenly influence on our souls; direct, animate, and crown all our pursuits; pervade, and consecrate all our thoughts, words, and actions; or we can never answer the design of God in our creation; we fall short of true happiness in this life; and we sink to the completest wretchedness in that which is to come.

Religion, in the general sense of the word, is either *true* or *false*, *pure* or *corrupted*. True religion admits of three divisions. The religion of nature, the religion of the Jews, and the religion of Christians. The first seems to be connatural with reason; man has been defined, a *religious* animal, and by this one epithet, perhaps, best distinguished from the brute. The second has its foundation in the Old Testament,

ment, or in the law which was given by Moses to the tribes of Israel, and is now abrogated or superseded by the clearer dispensation of the gospel. The last is the religion of the New Testament; which, for the dignity of its founder, the purity of its morals, the simplicity of its worship, and the greatness of its consolations, exceeds every thing that was ever proposed to the mind of man; stands eminently distinguished by all that can advance the glory of God, and the happiness of mankind; solicits, deserves, and shall at last obtain the joyful assent of all nations and people under heaven.

The false or spurious religions are two, Paganism and Mahometanism. The first of these seems to be nothing more than a gross corruption of the religion of nature. The peculiarities of the other are founded in the imposture of Mahomet, and contained in the rhapsody of the Alcoran. This last took its rise in the seventh century, and has been considered, ever since, as the grand rival of Christianity. But, notwithstanding the progress of Mahometanism in the world, and all that can be said in praise of its votaries, Christianity, we presume, has nothing to fear; she may submit her pretensions

sions to the severest scrutiny, and be assured of a determination in her favour.

Make the appeal to natural religion, or, which is the same thing, to the reason of man.

“ Set before her Mahomet, and his disciples
 “ arrayed in armour and in blood, riding in
 “ triumph over the spoils of thousands and tens
 “ of thousands, who fell by his victorious
 “ sword. Shew her the cities which he set in
 “ flames, the countries which he ravaged and
 “ destroyed, and the miserable distress of all the
 “ inhabitants of the earth. When she has
 “ viewed him in this scene, carry her into his
 “ retirements; shew her the prophet’s cham-
 “ ber, his wives and concubines; let her see
 “ his adulteries, and hear him alledge revela-
 “ tion and his divine commission to justify his
 “ lust and oppression. When she is tired with
 “ this scene, then shew her the blessed Jesus,
 “ humble and meek; doing good to all the
 “ souls of men, patiently instructing both the
 “ ignorant and perverse. Let her see him in
 “ his most retired privacies; let her follow him
 “ to the mount, and hear his devotions and sup-
 “ plications to his God. Carry her to his
 “ table, to view his poor fare, and hear his
 “ heavenly

“ heavenly-discourse. Let her see him injured,
 “ but not provoked. Let her attend him to
 “ the tribunal, and consider the patience with
 “ which he endured the scoffs and reproaches
 “ of his enemies. Lead her to the cross, and
 “ let her view him in the agonies of death,
 “ and hear his last prayer for his persecutors.
 “ *Father, forgive them, for they know not what*
 “ *they do!*—When natural religion hath viewed
 “ both, ask her, which is the prophet of God?
 “ —But her answer we have already heard,
 “ when she saw part of this scene through the
 “ eyes of the centurion who attended at the
 “ cross: by him she spoke, and said, *Truly*
 “ *this was the Son of God.*”

SHERLOCK.

But what shall we say to those who are wise
 above all that is written, and will not believe
 any revelation at all? The best advice, perhaps,
 we need give them, is to read what has been
 said on both sides of the question, with equal
 attention, a mind truly open to conviction, and
 an honest determination to yield to the force of
 argument on which side soever it may be found
 to preponderate. And, let them remember,
 that without this they cannot do justice to the
 importance

importance of the subject, nor to that reason and conscience, which they boast of, and which God has given them.

At present, however, it is not our intention to enter on controversy of any kind. We have too little room, and less inclination to follow the method of the schools, and treat of divinity as a science. We leave metaphysical distinctions, particular dogmas, and modes of worship, to call your attention to religion, as an inward principle, the hidden man of the heart, without which all outward forms and appendages are but sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

Were we to characterize this divine principle in one word, it should be that of *humility*. Pride is the crime and the disgrace of human nature; and every thing that is suited to humble the vanity of our minds, and bring us to the true knowledge of ourselves, is likely to do us the greatest good; nor do we know of any thing so well calculated to do this as real religion, or the true fear of God in the heart. But this cannot be supposed to take place in us without sincere repentance, a full conviction of

personal guilt, and a deep contrition of soul on account of it. And who can seriously reflect on his criminal apostacy from God, his egregious folly, his base ingratitude, his idolatry, his impiety in ten thousand instances, and yet be a stranger to that humble and contrite spirit which enters so deeply into the religion of the heart, and points out to us the real penitent?

We do not say that all men, who are destitute of true religion, are equally depraved and wicked, this would be to give the lie to common sense; nor that men ought to confess, or consider themselves guilty of sins which they never committed, but we venture to say, that all men are depraved and wicked to a great degree; and should any of them be insensible of it, their case would be so much the more deplorable, as their insensibility must be supposed an invincible bar to sincere repentance.

But there is another thing which tends greatly to promote that humility which makes so essential a part of inward religion, and that is, the consideration of the infinite holiness and majesty of God. He looketh at the earth, and it trembleth; he touches the mountains, and they

they smoke. When God appears in the glory of his holiness, the Seraphs cover their faces. When he makes the clouds his chariot, and rides on the wings of the wind, his lightnings enlightened the world; the earth saw it and trembled, the hills melted like wax at the presence of the Lord: yea, Sinai itself was moved at the presence of the God of Israel. Behold, he taketh up the isles as a very little thing; he weigheth the mountains in scales, and the hills in a balance; all the nations of the earth are but as grasshoppers before him; they are as nothing, yea, less than nothing and vanity. Nay, the heavens are not clean in his sight, and his angels he chargeth with folly. What an atom, what a dust of being, what a dark and diminutive thing is man, under the lively apprehensions of a present God, a God of such majesty and Glory? O my soul, live much in the views of God, the first and fairest of all beings; live much in the contemplation of his infinite holiness and grandeur, and thou canst never dare to swell and exalt thy little worthless self in the eyes of such adorable and divine excellence. This comparison stains the glory of all flesh, and brings all the haughtiness of man down to the dust.

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Eudoxus is remarkably circumspect in his morals, pays all his tradesmen every quarter, and says he never wronged any man of a single farthing in all his life. He is very abstemious at his meals, especially on Wednesdays and Fridays, and hardly ever drinks more than two glasses after dinner; is very exact in all the externals of religion; his pew is never empty at church; he is constant at the sacrament four times in the year; keeps Lent with the utmost punctuality, and would not defraud the rector of a cock of barley for the world. He laments the profligacy of the age in which he lives, and is really afraid that there is not a good man in the parish besides the parson and himself. He makes frequent and long prayers, and is by no means ashamed of his devotions. He always remembers to thank God that he is not a reviler, an extortioner, an adulterer, a drunkard, or a common swearer; that he is so temperate, so just, so religious, and, in all respects, so much better than his neighbours. But, alas, Eudoxus forgets that he is wholly destitute of that Christian charity which hopeth all things, suffereth all things, believeth all things; and full of that pride and vain glory, which renders him despicable in the eye of God and angels.

Eleutherius,

Eleutherius, on the other side of the way, is by no means so exact in his morals. I have often heard him laugh heartily at the grave appearance of his opposite neighbour, and declare it, as his opinion, that a man may as well eat flesh as fish on a fast day; and, notwithstanding all the rector can say to him, he cannot yet comprehend the divine right of tythes. He fills a post of some profit under the government, and has been for some years receiver general of the district in which he resides. He loves a cheerful companion, and thinks a little elevation of his spirits a sufficient recompense for two or three bottles extraordinary. He receives genteel visits, and has no objection to a card table on a Sunday; and, when his servants or his tenants provoke him to it, he swears with as good a grace as a captain in the first regiment of dragoon guards.—But some time since, having been invited to one of my Lady Flirt's elegant routs, he danced so long, and drank so freely, that, on returning home, he caught a violent cold, which was soon succeeded by an inflammation of his lungs, and his life was thought to be in danger. At this critical juncture, a clergyman of a neighbouring parish, a very worthy man, who was generally thought

to be a little inclined to favour the methodists, paid him a friendly visit; and, as he found him pretty much composed, entered on a conversation much suited to one in his situation. Soon after this nurse Lovegood, who had been recommended to him by his friend the clergyman, perceived with pleasure, that though his disorder was greatly abated, he seemed to grow more and more serious every day. One morning she came softly into his chamber, and standing unperceived behind the curtain, she saw him at the other side of the room, in the utmost agony of distress. His countenance was fixed, the tears stole from his eyes, and his whole body, for a time, seemed incapable of motion. By and by he fell on his knees, laid his right hand, in a most expressive manner, on his breast, and after venting many deep sighs, and shedding many tears, she heard him say, in broken accents, "God be merciful to me a sinner." He said no more, his heart was too full, but remained for some time in the same humble posture. After a while he rose from his knees, and sat him down in the armed chair, and seemed wholly insensible to every thing about him. At length, turning to the table, where the nurse had accidentally left her Bible open, she
heard

heard him read these words, "This man went down to his house justified rather than the other." He shut the book, opened it again, read it over a second time, and, after a short pause, he saw him lift up his eyes to heaven, and, in the expressive ardour of his countenance, he read all the silent rapture of his soul, in a style much more intelligible than the characters of any other language could possibly convey.

The good nurse called at my house the next morning, told me the story with tears of joy in her eyes, and said, "O! Sir, I never saw such a sight before in all my life, and I shall never forget his looks as long as I live."

"Never was any religion founded in so much humility as that of the gospel. The first line of that excellent sermon, which Jesus, the author of it, preached to the people on the mount, is this, *Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.* Blessed are those who have the lowest and meanest thoughts of themselves, for the heavenly treasures of divine grace are particularly offered to them, and they are the most ready to receive them."

But, let it be remembered, this poverty of spirit by no means implies an abject and mistaken opinion of ourselves, or of those abilities and advantages by which we may be distinguished from many of our fellow creatures. A man of letters is not bound to think himself as illiterate as a peasant, nor a youth of ingenuity to fancy himself a fool. A person of figure and quality must not suppose himself in all respects to be on a level with the lower ranks of mankind, nor can it be, but that a man of sense and virtue, of religion and goodness, must know himself to be of superior worth and merit to the rude and wicked multitude. Besides, it is proper and necessary that a man should have a just idea of himself, that he may, on all occasions, maintain a propriety of conduct, and answer those demands, which justice and honour, which his profession and character may make upon him, in the particular station or circumstances in which Providence has placed him.

But, in all our intercourse with God, we should endeavour to keep up in our minds a constant sense of our guilt and sinfulness, of our danger and misery, of our weakness and utter insufficiency; we should look on all our virtue
and

and probity, on all our charity and compassion to men, on all our humility and repentance, nay, on all our piety and devotion to God, as wholly destitute of all worthiness or merit in his sight, that we may readily fall in with the manifest design of the gospel, and trust in nothing, and boast of nothing, but the absolute freeness of that grace by which we are saved.

And how well does this humility become a suppliant for mercy to the offended Majesty of heaven? Wilt thou, canst thou, O my soul, approach thy God in any other spirit? He resisteth the proud, but giveth grace to the humble. Thus saith the high and lofty One, that inhabiteth eternity, whose name is holy, “ I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit, to revive the spirit of the humble, and the heart of the contrite one.” And canst thou live one day without prayer, and without God? how miserable would that life be! and how much better for thee that such an inauspicious day should be obliterated from the line of thy wretched existence! — I will add, should these few pages be the happy means of leading but one thoughtless youth, in this humble tem-

per of soul, to implore the forgiveness of his gracious God, it would be infinitely more than a recompense for all the little labour, which the author has bestowed on these volumes; and, could he know it, he hopes he can say, it would afford him the truest pleasure.

Watch therefore against the rising vanity and pride of thy heart; and, should any advance of fortune, any principle of philosophy, or even any favourite or popular sentiment of religion, be found to cherish this detestable and dangerous passion, thou mayest well suspect that some thing is wrong; that either the principle is erroneous, or that thou hast made an improper use of it; and be assured it is high time for thee to put a stop to the growing evil. Read thy Bible more seriously, that thou mayest know more of thy own heart; contemplate the amazing humility of the Son of God, and follow the example of the meek and lowly Jesus. Amazing humility, indeed! “ He left the bosom of the Father, and all his glories there, “ to dwell in flesh and blood. When he entered our world, there was nothing round him “ but the signs of humiliation, and the marks “ of deep abasement. He became the child “ of

“ of a poor maid in Galilee. He lay down
 “ to take his first nap in a manger, below the
 “ rank and condition of man; and, as though
 “ he were a companion for meaner creatures,
 “ he borrowed his dwelling from the ox and
 “ the ass. This was the accommodation, this
 “ the presence chamber of the King of Israel,
 “ of the Son of God. Let us follow him in
 “ the progress of life, when he appeared as a
 “ young carpenter, when he sweat and labour-
 “ ed in the trade of his father Joseph. When
 “ he assisted him, as ancient history informs us,
 “ to make yokes for oxen, and lived in a lowly
 “ cottage suited to those employments. No
 “ rooms of state, no rich hangings, no car-
 “ pets or furniture of silk and gold, no costly
 “ and glittering things about him. And when
 “ he began his ministry, he travelled through
 “ the country on foot to preach his divine gos-
 “ pel, when he might have been borne on the
 “ wings of angels. He was content with mean
 “ lodgings in the tents of fishermen, and some
 “ times the Lord of glory had not where to
 “ lay his head. He never accepted, but of one
 “ triumphant day in the period of his life, and
 “ then his highest glory was to ride upon the
 “ colt of an ass into Jerusalem. His way was

“ strewed with branches of trees, and the garments of the poor, and he was attended with a shouting train of the lower ranks of the people. But his more constant dwelling was in cottages, and all his accoutrements betrayed universal poverty and meanness. An obscure life on earth veiled the Majesty of the King of heaven. Contempt and scorn, infamy and reproach, were his daily companions in the streets of Jerusalem, and his table and his lodgings were with poor fishermen in Galilee, the most contemptible part of all the country of the Jews.”

“ Farewel then vanity and pride! Farewel ye scenes of grandeur, ye flattering and fading glories of this life! Farewel ye vain and ambitious titles among my fellow worms! Be my ears deaf, and my heart dead to all the noisy pomp, to all the sounding honours of this world! Let me be a holy and humble follower of the holy and humble Jesus! I adore him, I love him, I would fain be more like him. He is my divine example, and my forerunner to the world above. He has a crown there provided for every humble soul, a crown which shall never fade. He
“ has

“ has names of dignity for all his saints, but
 “ on his own sacred head are many crowns.
 “ To his name belong superior honours: to
 “ the Lamb that was slain ascribe glory, and
 “ majesty, and universal blessing, for ever and
 “ ever. Amen.”

Dr. WATTS.

The man who is actuated by this truly humble and contrite spirit, who sincerely desires to follow this holy and humble example of the Son of God, whether he were a Jew or a Gentile; whether he now acknowledge the bishop of Rome or the patriarch of Constantinople as the supreme head of the church; whether he be a papist or a protestant; a disciple of John Calvin, or a follower of Martin Luther; a member of the church of England, or of the kirk of Scotland, or a dissenter from either or from both; making all reasonable allowances for the prejudices of education, in spite of all that bigotry may suggest to the contrary, in obedience to the law of charity, and the law of God, we pronounce him a man of true religion, and cordially embrace him as a real Christian. But, should he be wholly destitute of such a truly humble and contrite spirit, should he pay

no

no regard to so humble and so edifying an example, be his character in other respects ever so fair, his profession ever so splendid, his zeal for a party in religion ever so warm, and ever so properly directed; should his creed be ever so orthodox, and the forms of his religion ever so unexceptionable, he is weighed in the balance, and found wanting; received, it may be, carelessly, applauded, canonized, nay, even deified by men, he is rejected of God, and cannot enter the kingdom of heaven.

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SECOND VOLUME.

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